

The Reader's Digest

SERVICE



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* APRIL NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR

*See announcement on the next page

NO MARCH ISSUE OF THE DIGEST PUBLISHED

All Subscriptions Advanced One Month

Heretofore, issues of The Reader's Digest have been dated as of the month of publication, i. e., the issue mailed on February 17th was dated February. The object has been to have the date of any issue correspond with the date of most of the magazines represented in that number of the Digest,—as a possible convenience to subscribers.

The plan has resulted in misunderstanding on the part of new subscribers; hence, in the future, beginning with this number (the first number of Volume 3), issues will bear the date of the month following publication. Copies will be mailed to subscribers at the usual time, on the 17th of each month.

CURRENT MAGAZINES

AMERICAN MAGAZINE (April)

Why One Man Gets \$1,000 and Another \$10,000 a Year

Samuel M. Vauclain, president of the Baldwin Locomotive Works gives five simple questions, and says that your answer to them will determine whether you are worth more or less than those around you.

A Mother-and-Son Partnership

The story of H. G. Selfridge, one of the greatest merchants in the world.

How to Rid Yourself of Mental Handicaps

Nobody Else Can Do Your Thinking for You

Do You Drink Enough Water, or Too Much?

Many things you should know, by a distinguished medical authority.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY (April)

The Social Contrast. Hilaire Belloc

An illuminating comparison of what an island has done for Englishmen and a continent for Americans.

Evolution In Its Modern Aspects

Vernon Kellogg

A Chapter in Mongooses

Hans Coudenhove

At the Central Primary

Earnest Elmo Calkins

The little deaf boy meets the world.

Historian and Artist Discuss Belief

Kirsopp Lake

The Commonwealth of the Atlantic

Ramsay Traquair

A world problem from a novel angle.

CENTURY MAGAZINE (April)

In the Bok Peace Prize Office

Esther Everett Lape

More than any other one person, Miss Lape knows the full story of this venture.

When Labor Captured England

H. W. Massingham

England's most astute political observer writes of the reaction of England to her first Labor Government.

The Comedy of Coal

Robert W. Bruere

A really new contribution on the coal situation.

A Catholic View of Religious America

Hilaire Belloc

A Monthly Magazine Digest Service which circulates to members of the Association

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The Reader's Digest

*"An article a day" from leading magazines
—each article of enduring value and interest,
in condensed, permanent booklet form.*

Vol. 3

APRIL 1924

Whole No. 25

The Place You Live In

Condensed from *Woman's Home Companion* (Mar. '24)

Arnold Bennett

IT is a fact that the great majority of grown-up persons, complaining of the dullness and flatness of existence, resolutely keep their eyes and their ears closed to the interests which beat in upon them from every side. This is especially true of the dweller in big cities. He never thinks that the thoroughfares he uses have a history intrinsically as interesting as any history. On Sunday he is glad to get out of his environment, which he despises because of its alleged lack of interest for a man of superior intelligence.

And yet, for those with the slightest natural inclination toward the study of mankind—and who has not this inclination in some degree?—an inquiry into the history of their environment will provide one of the most amusing, pleasurable, absorbing, and profitable diversions that can be conceived. Furthermore, it will banish boredom and quite cure the common distressing delusion that one's own town or city or suburb is humanly less interesting than say Paris, or Warsaw, or Constantinople.

The principal materials for such an inquiry lie at hand; they are heaped round about in enormous quantities. . . . The obviously first thing to do is to walk about freely and in-

quisitively in your given area, just as you would in a foreign town. The fact is that all places are equally romantic; it is the eyes seeing them that differ in romantic quality. The way to train the eye to see romantically, that is, interestingly, is to keep it wide open; merely that.

For example, consider the architecture of the place. "Ah!" you protest. "It happens that I live in a suburb which chiefly consists of monotonous streets of ugly houses without any architectural interest and none of them as old as even my father!" To which I would reply that all districts are equally historical. They all have a past which is lost in the mists of prehistoric time. And second that you are not properly exercising your priceless gift of curiosity. You are not asking the eternal question Why? Why? Why? For instance, why are the houses in your district so different in style and plan from the houses in the center of your city? Why was your own house and its fellows designed as they were designed? What decided the materials of which your house is built? What decided the lie of the streets in your suburbs? Has it occurred to you that an interesting human fact is hidden in many street-names? What are the

differences between a "High" Episcopal Church and a Unitarian meeting house? Why do such differences exist? . . . There must be some reason, and some thrilling reason—indeed a series of reasons.

Then there is the branch of fame. The birthplaces, dwelling-places, and dying places of the important have always been a matter of keen interest to mankind, and rightly so. It is more than probable that some of the great or notorious have been born, have lived, or have died in your district.

And then there is the exciting branch of statistics—statistics of population, birth, marriage, and death rates, municipal income and expenditure, and the changes in them over a course of years—all matters of surpassing interest if rightly regarded, and all throwing a remarkable light upon the daily life of a community. Compare an old map of the district with a recent map, and at once you will begin to have surprising glimpses into the history and development of the district. Procure a volume or two dealing with your city, town, or district. A mere guide-book is useful, but what you need is a history, long or short. There are few places in the older parts of the United States of which some history has not been published.

The whole is more diverting, more thrilling, than any part. And here the whole is to obtain a grasp of the entire community from its beginning, to learn how it ever came into being at all, and what forces are now governing its growth or its decay. The really valuable, interesting thing is to be able to conceive the locality not as a static, fixed phenomenon, but as continuously changing, evolving, for specific ascertained reasons.

Anyone who manages to get hold of this master-idea has got hold of a spring of everlasting and passionate interest and enjoyment. And his pleasure will also be his profit. Incidentally, while becoming a less bored citizen he will become a more useful citizen. And being interested

he will be interesting; a man of mark among his acquaintances.

There are, however, large numbers of persons who live in the country. . . . What grander, more impressive hobby could one find than geology. To understand the reasons of the configuration of the earth over half a county, why hill and why dale, why clay and why boulder and why sand, why rock and why marsh, why stream and why pond, is to understand the basis of all other matters, from crops and trees to birds and beasts. Geology is the beginning of earth-knowledge.

Then there is, for the country-dweller, the entrancing and intricate phenomenon of roads—the foundation of transport. The history of the evolution of roads, the causes of the very singular eccentricities of roads, their government and upkeep, their cost, their influence upon the life of the district—the extraordinary interest of these topics can only be appreciated by inquiry, and the deeper the inquiry the deeper will be the appreciation. . . .

You may protest that I am laying down schemes of study vast enough to occupy one's whole life. But my intention is not to urge an amateur to be a professional. My intention is merely to suggest directions which any man may take in order to find an interest. He may follow them for as long or as short a distance as he chooses, and in a spirit as serious or as casual as he chooses. Only he cannot follow them in any fashion without finding an interest, without mental stimulus, and without distinguishing himself with his fellow men.

Merely to let the mind dwell on these subjects, picking up whatever happens to come to it, without going forth specially to look for material, will produce rather pleasing results.

The main thing after all is to prepare and accustom the mind to perceive the interest of the stuff which on every hand invites attention. Those mature persons who pronounce life to be a dull and tedious affair have simply not seen or duly reflected.

Progress Due to Men Who Think Boldly

Extracts from *The American Magazine* (Mar. '24)

An interview with C. F. Kettering, by Bruce Barton (see page 63)

IN the middle of summer the Hunting Wasp digs a hole in the ground and deposits in it three fat crickets. She does not kill them; she merely paralyzes them by stinging them in the motor nerve. She then lays an egg in the middle cricket and closes up the nest. The egg soon hatches. The larva eats the crickets, spins a cocoon around itself, and lies in the silken bed until the following spring. The pupa then cuts its way out and becomes a wasp, to repeat exactly the same life cycle.

"A sample of the Hunting Wasp's handiwork was found in some old ruins. In the centuries that have elapsed, the formula has not varied one iota. . . . Now, the trouble with the human race is that too many of us are wasps. We run along in the same old ruts. That's all right, as applied to wasps; but man is different. Man is the only experiment the Lord ever tried: he is the unfinished work of the Creator. Everything else in nature operates pretty much automatically. But when the Lord came to man, He said: 'I am going to let one of these creatures of mine do some thinking and see if he destroys himself or perfects himself.'"

"To insure the success of that experiment we need more people who will say, 'It's a sure bet that things are going to be done differently ten years from now. Why wait? Why not do them differently now?' We need more people who will break the complacent routine by asking, 'Why?'"

"Some men think that the automobile of today is just about as perfect as it ever will be! But our engineers hope to produce some day

a limousine that will weigh less than a thousand pounds, sell for less than a thousand dollars, and run 50 miles on a gallon of gas. One thing is certain, the car of the future is going to be as much better than the car of today as the car of today is better than the ox cart.

"Men don't think audaciously enough about their problems. Two stories will illustrate what I mean. We were told that it took 31 days to put a car through the paint shops. Instead of trying to cut the 31 days to 30 days, or to 25 days, we tried to find some way of finishing a car in an hour! Of course we were told that it couldn't be done, that the paint wouldn't dry. But finally we found an enamel-like paint and by spraying it onto the car with an air brush, we actually did finish a car in about an hour. It wasn't a very handsome job; but it laid the foundation for some real results.

"Or, take another example: For years the fight between the electric light and the gas lamp was a draw. In five years the efficiency of the incandescent lamp had increased only about five per cent. Then at a convention in Chicago one speaker said: 'The solution of our electric light problem is to make a lamp 300 per cent better than the one we have.' Of course everyone just knew it couldn't be done, and the meeting broke up in gloom. But, within five years of that meeting, the tungsten lamp had arrived and it was 300 per cent as efficient as the old carbon lamp.

"Scientists did what everyone knew 'couldn't be done.' For tungsten is one of the hardest metals we have.

It has about the same ductility as glass, and to draw it into a filament was regarded as a physical impossibility. But scientists tackled the 'impossible,' and today we have the modern lamp—and the filaments do not break.

"A good illustration of what I'm driving at is the story of the Atlantic cable. For years scientists had been able to increase the susceptibility of iron to magnetism by only seven per cent; and yet the cable people really needed a several hundred per cent increase. Someone with an audacious mind attacked the problem. Of course everyone knew positively that adding nickel to iron reduced iron's magnetic powers. But the experimenter kept on; he started with 99 per cent of iron and 1 per cent of nickel; and he kept adding 1 per cent of nickel and reducing the iron by 1 per cent. For a while, the more nickel he added to the mixture, the less susceptible it was to magnetism; and he had plenty of folks to say to him, 'I told you so.' However, he went right ahead; and when he had a mixture of about 60 per cent nickel the combination showed a susceptibility to magnetism many times that of iron! And a cable of this iron-nickel combination is about to be laid across the Atlantic.

"You can't think audaciously if you are going to keep on being held down by all your old prejudices and preconceptions. A lot of the things we are absolutely sure about, just aren't true at all. And you could fill a book with the things about which we knew 'everything' a few years ago, and now realize that we know little or nothing. . . . First, you must tackle a problem extravagantly—start out for a big result; second, you must be prepared to discard all your preconceived notions. Then, third, you must have the everlasting habit of asking, 'Why? Why? Why?' Men dodge unpleasant facts, and say, 'Well, we've always done it this way,' whereas they ought to know that because they have always done it this

way is *prima facie* evidence that there must be some better way.

"The average man presents a difficulty, or an objection, and considers that he has shown you that what you want to do can't be done. The people who go ahead and who do constructive things are the people who, when a difficulty is presented, ask the question, 'Can't this difficulty be overcome?' The man who does not progress is the man who stops the minute the objection appears.

"Laplace, the great astronomer, spent his life in research and died at 78. With his dying breath he exclaimed, 'What we know is nothing; what we do not know is immense.'

. . . . What has been discovered is nothing in comparison with the vast realms still unexplored. Have you ever considered, for example, the miracle of the grass seed, or of the kernel of corn? A corn stalk weighs 2,300 or 2,400 times as much as the original seed. You can burn that corn stalk and get light and heat; and only five per cent remains in ash. Where did the 95 per cent come from? The sun fabricated it from the air and water. The grain of corn knows a trick that no scientist knows. Our clothes, our food, the wood in our houses are all nothing but the results of the sunshine of bygone years. When we learn how to solidify this year's sunshine—how to live on it direct, then we shall have a right to think that we have done something. And we will learn some day. . . .

"The big thing is to have the courage to ask for enough. Most men think, 'If I can do ten per cent better next year than I did last year I'm making greater progress than the average person.' But what a man needs once in a while is to say, 'What I have done is nothing at all. Now, how can I make one hundred per cent progress next year? Or, how can this business double its sales? Or cut its expense in half?' . . . You may never attain your ideal, if you set it so high, but you'll go a lot further than if you wasted your time trying to sew a patch on what you did the year before."

Education in the Making

Condensed from The New Republic (Feb. 20, '24)

Elizabeth Vincent

THE Lincoln School of Teachers College (Columbia University) was founded with an idea of discovering rather than practicing a method. It was endowed by the General Education Board to give progressive teachers the time and freedom they need to build the new education on a scientific ground. Fifty men and women of high ideals and Missouri minds are working with 400 boys and girls in a carefully equipped building.

A meeting of the elementary school council is a characteristic event. As I entered, the sixth grade pupil chairman was disposing of the old business, which concerned a polite but urgent letter to the office requesting umbrella racks. New business followed. The first grade wished, in a husky little voice, to report many class activities. They were: making butter, finding out how plants scatter their seeds, learning to read and write, taking care of a rabbit. Other class activities were discussed, committees made their reports, the meeting was adjourned. It was all done with frank attention and no embarrassment. None of the members was over 11 years old. I wondered.

The shortest cut to the Lincoln School idea is, I believe, through the library. In the large bright room there is a day-long rustle, the audible sign of young minds beginning to work. Third graders come with a sense of importance to take out *Celtic Fairy Tales* or *The Little Lame Prince*. Seventh grade geographers dig among manuals and year books for topical information on trade routes or city locations. Girls from the ninth grade class pore over prints of Renaissance costume.

In the council, the classroom, the library, one finds vivid life and un-

lagging activity. Strict order there is not, but the confusion is purposeful, not wanton; it is a better sign of willing attention than any amount of rigid discipline. The four guiding principles of the school are: First:—nothing has educational value which is not immediately important to the child—that is, unless he learns a thing because it is intrinsically interesting to him, it does not merge into his permanent usable experience. Second:—since there is no compartmenting in life, the school that trains for life must make as few artificial barriers between subjects as possible. The interrelations of things must be strengthened, not cut. Third:—education through all the senses is richer and more permanent than education by eye and ear alone. By *doing* children learn more quickly and more usefully than by being merely told. And lastly, actual freedom and responsibility, actual group-life and co-operation, are the only sound training for making self-controlled, responsible, public-spirited citizens.

What the elementary grades of the Lincoln School give beside the usual skill in reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic is an attitude, an idea that the world is full of a number of things worth finding out about. One of the first three grades, which are concerned chiefly with the world close about, may build a toy city, for instance, with docks and stores and engines, or a farm. It does not matter. What does matter is that working together they make something they feel is eminently worth while, something they can see and hear and feel—and even taste and smell if possible. Then if they read or write about this thing their chances of putting willing effort into the task are very good. And willing effort

is the secret of quick learning and long retention. If they add columns of figures which represent their lunch expenditures for the week, or make change with real money for deposit in the school bank, they learn to add more quickly than if they drilled only on desiccated examples out of a book. If they write a letter to a lady to thank her for giving them a torpedo fish to keep, they pay more attention to their orthography than if they simply copied "the fox jumps over the lazy dog" twelve times for their teacher. By engaging in activities rather than drill, they learn to draw on the whole uncompartmented resource of their experience. The creative music pupils decorate their drums with designs worked out in fine arts. A play written to illustrate an incident in history must be in good English, accurately spelled and punctuated, clearly spoken, the costume neatly sewn and harmoniously colored, the program correctly printed. A class studying food must work co-operatively, touching on geography, history, economics, bacteriology, civics, arithmetic, household arts. It must use maps and charts, read selectively in reference books, conduct experiments, make excursions, give oral and written reports. At the end of the sixth grade the Lincoln School children not only know reading and writing and arithmetic, they know how to use and enjoy them.

Out of a combination of geography, history and civics has been evolved a social science course. The first seventh grade pamphlet is called *Town and City Life*, beginning, that is, with the immediate environment of the child, with the plan of his town, the housing, public health, food and water supply, the schools, recreation, press, population, etc. The study is carried on as a survey, for which the class organizes into a group with chairman and officers. Then, as it is necessary to have a civic laboratory, they draw up bib-

liographies on towns and cities, write to civic organizations for bulletins and literature, start scrap-books of newspaper clippings, and keep bulletin boards and current magazines in the classroom. By the end of the course, they have prepared enough material in maps and plans and graphs to give a community exhibit of conditions in their city. The next pamphlet deals with key industries in a modern nation, the next with the interdependence of communities and nations, the last (for the seventh grade) with a discussion of the American people, the races and nationalities which make it up, and how they settled the American continent. The newspaper will never be a bore for children who study thus the problems of their world. They will not have to grope for the unrelated facts they learned in school, for they are taught their facts in the way they need to know them, and in a way that lets them understand their interest and importance.

This is only one of many similar experiments. . . . Of course, parents cannot be left out of the new education. Records are kept of parents' and teachers' estimates of the initiative, leadership and other personal characteristics of each pupil. A parents' study class extends the usefulness of the school, by training parents to classify and to interpret what they observe in their children. Other meetings are held under the Teachers'-Parents' Association; and the school receives a double benefit of confidence and criticism.

The experiments of the Lincoln School are submitted to the educational world just as findings of any scientific laboratory belong to science. It is, in fact, just such a laboratory. And though its work is only beginning, it has already paved a solid path toward the ideal that "That there is no education but life," the ideal, we must believe, of the new education.

Entomologists at Work

Extracts from *The National Geographic Magazine* (Feb. '24)

Gilbert Grosvenor, President National Geographic Society

THERE is no phase of Nature in Hawaii more dramatically interesting than the struggle between the sugar planters and the insect enemies of cane. In countries to which various forms of animal life are native there are always parasites which prey upon them and hold them in check. But introduced forms of life which find living conditions to their taste and natural enemies wanting, get a foothold and make a headway that is scientifically startling and economically dangerous.

Nowhere else in the world is that condition better exemplified than in Hawaii. Typical among the stowaways that came to Hawaii in years gone by are the cane borers and the cane leaf hoppers. They effected their entrance on importations of cane seed and cuttings. As years passed they both became so numerous that they threatened utterly to destroy the sugar industry of the Islands. With such a menace, the Hawaiian sugar planters organized an experiment station whose duties should include the discovery and importation of natural enemies of the borers and the hoppers. How these enemies were found, colonized and set to work on the borers and hoppers is one of remarkable romances of the sugar industry.

In 1906, Mr. F. Muir began a quest for the enemies of the cane borer. He went to China, to the Malay States, to Java, but without success. Discouraged, he was about to content himself with some cousin of the borer, ascertain its enemies, and import these into Hawaii, in the hope that they would attack the borer there as valiantly as they attack the borer's cousins elsewhere. But then he remembered that parasites are constant creatures, with their tastes running so much in a groove that they perish

rather than change their habits even so slightly as a swapping of hosts might involve. So Mr. Muir continued his search through Asia and discovered at last a little fly that laid its eggs in the borer's larvae. But repeated efforts to forward the flies to Honolulu failed. It was more than four years after starting on his quest that Mr. Muir finally arrived in Honolulu with living flies.

Once safely in Hawaii, the flies began to spread with great rapidity and to work havoc among the borers, laying their eggs in vast numbers in the young of the borers. So effective were these parasites that the borer has become a negligible factor in the cane-growing situation. The yield of sugar per ton of cane has gone up, the yield of cane per acre has increased, and a menace that threatened to overwhelm the industry has been thwarted. On one plantation the number of borer beetles collected declined in two years from 27,010 to 1,568.

Meanwhile, the borers becoming scarcer as a result of the attacks of the fly, the latter has also become scarcer because it has not learned how to gain a living off of any other kind of insect. But it ever stands guard against the borer, for just as soon as there is a new flare-up of borer activity, the flies begin to multiply again and continue to swell their armies until the borers have been duly subjugated.

An even greater menace to the sugar industry than the cane borer developed two decades ago when the leaf hoppers (a kind of plant louse) grew numerous. On a single infested sugar plantation production fell from 19,000 tons to 3,000 tons in three years. The hoppers punctured the stalks and leaves of the young cane

and laid their eggs by the thousands in these punctures. Hatching out, the youngsters sucked the juices of the plant, thereby sapping its strength.

The entomologists finally ascertained that the pests had been imported as stowaways on seed cane brought from Australia. Going to the Library of the British Museum, in London, the entomologists found descriptions of the hopper and its native habitat, in Queensland, Australia. Visiting that country, they spent weeks hunting its natural enemies. One by one such enemies were discovered. One was an almost microscopic insect which, much as a mosquito attacks a human being, steals upon and attaches itself to the hopper's body, stinging it and laying a tiny egg beneath its skin. When this egg hatches the larva has such a tremendous appetite that by the time it is grown the hopper's interior department has been devoured and the parasite emerges ready to place its egg in some other animated combination incubator and larder.

The entomologists found another insect which has an even more successful plan of campaign against the hopper. It goes about seeking out hoppers' eggs in which to lay its own. Since its young hatch much more quickly than the hopper, they come to life in time to eat the hapless embryo hopper, and off of that feast to grow strong enough to lay eggs, in their turn, in the eggs of other hoppers. . . . Man had found irresistible allies, and so again the Hawaiian sugar industry was saved.

There is still another classic illustration in Hawaii of the incalculable value of the work of the entomologists to the human race. A wealthy Hawaiian imported the lantana from Mexico—a shrub growing some five feet tall. The slips grew wonderfully, and the shrub, away from its natural enemies, began to sweep over the island. Neither Canada thistle nor krautwood ever spread more like wild-fire in a new environment than did the lantana. Pastures were ruined, and even the busy precincts of the

cultivated fields were ruthlessly invaded by it. Again Hawaii went to her entomologists for relief.

Going to Mexico, the "bug specialist" visited the natural habitat of the lantana and there found a fly whose special mission in life appears to be to lay its eggs in the buds of the lantana. When these hatch out, the youngsters feast upon the lantana seeds. Brought to Hawaii, this fly, with no natural enemies, spread rapidly, and in a few years this Mexican shrub was relegated to the conquered dangers.

The Mediterranean fruit fly is another pest that has been smuggled into Hawaii and is proving highly dangerous to the fruit crops. In Hawaii it attacks 72 different kinds of fruit. It obtained its first foothold in Honolulu in 1910, reaching Hawaii from the Mediterranean countries by way of Australia, and in four years had spread to every island in the group. The method by which the fruit fly operates is for the female to drill little holes through the rind of a fruit and lay her eggs in them. The holes are so small that they escape observation, but in a few days the eggs hatch and the maggots, tiny things at first, begin to feed on the fruit. . . . Four species of parasites that lay their eggs in the bodies of the fruit fly's larvae, boring through the rind of the fruit to reach them, have been imported from Africa.

The fruit fly is a potential stow-away to the United States, and the Department of Agriculture is sparing no effort to keep the quarantine bars so high that it cannot effect a landing. Yet the Department realizes that the danger is an ever present one, since there are always travelers who are either uninformed or careless, and who seek to conceal forbidden fruits about their persons or baggage. Some even send express packages whose contents are not truthfully stated. The highest bars that a quarantine may raise cannot obviate the dangers of thoughtless or malicious introduction, and the Department appeals to every American to remember the evils of the codling moth and the English sparrow.

The New Control of Surgeons—2

Condensed from Harper's Magazine (Feb. '24)

William G. Shepherd

IN the old days—not more than a dozen years ago—when you recovered from an operation and left the hospital—and please note that operations are always performed at hospitals—*the hospital forgot you.* Herein lies all the evils of the old system of surgery. A surgeon could cut into the very vitals of his fellow human beings and then not be held responsible or accountable to other men than himself, or to the patient, for the results.

The operating room of a hospital working under the new standards is no longer a secret place. The patients are under protection. The "tissues" cut away go to a laboratory, instead of being burned in the hospital furnace, and a pathologist's report on these tissues becomes a part of that hospital's record. Frequently the pathologist is of service before the operation is completed. The pathologist may take the first piece of tissue cut away in an operation for tumor, for example, and freeze it so that the surgeon may examine it microscopically before completing the operation.

Very frequently today, in the new operation, there is an additional person present beside the pathologist—a stenographer! The surgeon dictates as he cuts, telling what he is doing! Some surgeons prefer to leave this dictation until the operation is over. But the surgeon's own description of every operation must become part of that hospital's record. Furthermore, in hundreds of hospitals in this new day of surgery, surgeons must explain to their fellows any operation they perform. They must tell why they performed the operation and, if they have committed an error, they must explain that—if they can. The regular meet-

ing of hospital staffs for this purpose is gradually becoming mandatory in hospitals of the country. These conferences are as necessary, if the surgeons are to purge themselves and their profession of its old evils, as sterilization in the operating room. Indeed, these meetings are sterilization.

The clean-up of American surgery is due to an organization formed ten years ago, named "The American College of Surgeons." Today it has 6,250 members, each known as a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons. If your surgeon wants to join the College he must send to its headquarters in Chicago a written record of 100 operations—50 major and 50 minor. His technical skill is thus passed upon, and then the opinions of the local credentials committee from his district are sought.

In order to clean-up surgery, the one thing that the College of Surgeons had to strike at hardest among themselves was fee-splitting. The layman could not set the facts of fee-splitting before the public any more clearly than an official bulletin:

"Fee-splitting is the buying and selling of patients. The practice in its most usual form is for a physician to transfer the patient to a surgeon for operation. The surgeon collects and sends to the physician one-third or one-half the fee. . . . Fee-splitting makes for incompetent surgery. The surgeon who is a party to the practice gets his cases usually not upon the basis of merit but upon the basis of percentage of fees collected that he will give the physicians. . . .

Second, fee-splitting makes for unnecessary operations. Surgery becomes a commercial enterprise and not a professional service. Much of the unnecessary surgery of our pres-

ent day is due directly to fee-splitting . . . Third, fee-splitting, by introducing dishonesty into medical practice, lowers the entire medical profession in the estimate of the public. The fee-splitter, for example, says to his patient that he refers him to the most competent surgeon, when he knows well enough that if he, the physician, were to be operated upon he would select another surgeon. Further, the fee-splitter usually poses before his patient as having received little or no fee for his services, when, as a matter of fact, he has received a large fee indirectly from the patient. He holds such a fee really as a theft."

To cut the greed glands out of surgery has really been the first step of the College of Surgeons. . . . The next step will be to attempt to cut out inefficiency in surgery and fix a standard. Now that the daily professional doings of surgeons are being recorded, it is possible that some day the efficiency of each man shall be gauged by a scientific scale scientifically established by the College.

When the College was two years old—in 1915—it turned its attention to hospitals. Five things a hospital must do to meet the "minimum standard" of the American College of Surgeons: (1) It must require all physicians and surgeons who practice in the hospital to subscribe to the responsibilities of staff members, and be willing to describe their operations at staff meetings. (2) There shall be no fee-splitting. (3) There shall be staff meetings, at which the staff and all physicians practicing in the hospital shall review and analyze hospital work. (4) A complete history of every case, together with autopsy findings when necessary, shall be kept in accessible manner. (5) There must be a laboratory, with full scientific service and trained technicians.

Those five points kill the old boarding-house hospital, which most

of our hospitals were, not many years ago, and makes the hospital itself responsible for everything that goes on within its walls. About one-half of our hospitals have adopted the "minimum standard" of the American College of Surgeons. Before undergoing an operation it is well to ask whether your hospital is on this list.

As to your surgeon—fellowship in the American College is not necessary to good and honest surgery. The association is too young to have sifted out all worthy men. Your surgeon's application may be in that year-long process of being granted. Or, God bless him! he may be one of those thousands of general practitioners who could not belong to the American College of Surgeons because not 80 per cent of his work is surgery.

If you want to measure your surgeon, measure him by the kind of hospital he tries to send you to. Can he secure your admission to a hospital that has adopted the "minimum standard?" If he cannot get you admitted into an endorsed hospital—look out; something is wrong.

The American College of Surgeons, during the past eight years, has spent more than a third of a million dollars in establishing itself. With the exception of \$90,000 granted by the Carnegie Foundation, the surgeons themselves have expended \$219,000 to better the hospitals. . . . And now the College of Surgeons is expecting you and me to understand what they are trying to do. It is the story of one of the most dramatic changes and improvements in a profession which our country has ever witnessed. Mass meetings have been held to inform the public of the new movement. One may be held in your town some day. These mass meetings have seemed to be pretty drastic methods with some surgeons of the old school. But surgery must always be drastic even when it is performed on the professors of surgery themselves.

Bootleg Immigrants

Condensed from The Review of Reviews

Hon. James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor

THIRTY thousand Chinese are waiting in Cuba today, watching for a chance to be smuggled into the United States. They are willing to pay from \$100 to \$2,500 a head to anyone who will accommodate them. All they ask is that some boat bound for our coast take them aboard and then on some dark night set them ashore on the mainland, preferably the Florida coast.

Is it any wonder, then, with such inducements as these, that the "bootleg immigrant" business is flourishing? In many ways it has the whiskey bootleg game badly beaten. And then, of course, the two lines fit nicely together.

A short time ago we got a confession from a Jewish candy-factory owner, showing that he had brought in by this means an entire family of his own relatives at a cost of nearly \$6,000. In order to recoup himself he was holding these relatives under what amounted to peonage conditions of labor in his candy factory.

Many of these bootleg immigrants fall into our hands, but doubtless thousands of them each year reach their intended destinations in our larger cities. It is impossible with the limited force available to patrol our long coast and border lines, and once they get among their fellow countrymen here, it is very difficult to pick them up and deport them. Our laws are such that if a Chinese person, belonging to the coolie class, enters the United States, even though such entry is illegal, it is practically impossible subsequently to effect his deportation, as such Chinese person finds little difficulty in producing witnesses to testify as to his legal entry. In New York City the vari-

ous Tongs take care of this and similar illegal activities.

A few months ago a deputy sheriff in prowling among the islands that abound on the west coast of Florida came across 20 excited Chinese on one of these wild islands. They had been landed the night before, after the run across from Cuba. Evidently, in their haste, the smugglers—who had collected from \$100 to \$300 a head—mistook this island for the mainland. The Chinese were all shipped back to China—but at the expense of our Government.

Sometimes the bootlegger's contract calls for delivery at some point distant from the Florida coast. The motor truck is the favorite means of transportation in such cases. We have evidence which forces us to the conclusion that this traffic is organized and directed by a master hand or group. But whether these "higher-ups" are located in France, Cuba, or the United States, we are not as yet prepared to say.

On the Mexican border it is only necessary for the bootleg immigrants to wade across the Rio Grande or walk across an imaginary line on the desert. It is out of the question for us to guard this almost uninhabited border. So we concentrate on the points where the highways converge. But here and there crooked ranchmen, or rather men keeping ranches as a blind, serve as agents on the underground railway and this smuggling of human beings from station to station goes on much as it did in the days of Uncle Tom and black Eliza. With this difference, however, the folks who helped smuggle slaves into the North before the Civil War were God-fearing, law-abiding peo-

ple, acting as a matter of principle and right and without pay.

Perversion of a very humane provision in the "Seaman's Act" nets a big annual grist of undesirable aliens. Under this Act, sailors of any nationality are permitted to remain on our shores for a period of 60 days after completing a voyage. The intention is to give them time to get a job aboard another outgoing vessel. But one boat that docked at our ports not long ago came in with more than 200 sailors aboard and when she left she took with her less than 100 of these. The rest had deserted. In fact, that was the sole object of their voyage. They shipped as sailors merely as a means of dodging Uncle Sam's immigration officials.

This group included Malaysians, Syrians, Hindus and others from the barred zones. We found one group of 98 such men working inside a stockade as strike-breakers. A pig-pen is clean compared with what we found in their living quarters. Fifteen of them had a loathsome contagious disease of the eyes. One was insane. They would not hesitate to kill. In fact, one man whipped out his knife and would have killed the interpreter if our men had not thrown themselves upon the criminal.

The whole group was deported. But this is not always possible. We only have about \$280,000 available for this purpose annually now. We could exhaust that amount in a few weeks if we deported all that really ought to go back. Officers in every one of our 31 districts know of many specific cases that should have the deportation treatment. But all we can do is send back the worst cases. Deportation of criminals just completing their sentences takes up a big share of the available fund.

But suppose we have decided to deport a man. First we must learn where he came from. The law requires us to send a man back to the

country whence he came. But what if we do not know where he came from and the man himself refuses to tell?

We have a case of that kind in Iowa now. Two men have just completed prison sentences. They refuse to name their land of origin. They say they will stay in jail the rest of their days before they will give us the information that will enable us to send them home. Not very complimentary to their native land, are they?

Examinations, keeping records, making up passports and clearing these undesirable and bootleg immigrants for foreign ports, adds a further heavy expense in addition to the actual costs of passage.

In the case of Chinese sailors and those of other barred nations, we have established a rule requiring ship owners to furnish bond in the amount of \$500 for each man allowed to go ashore. The fact that more than \$90,000 in forfeited bonds was collected at the San Francisco port alone last year, indicates the terrific lure of American shores to Oriental eyes. Incidentally, it may indicate a neat profit, instead of an apparent loss, to the ship owners who allowed these men to escape.

We are doing the best we can to stop this inflow. But our entire field force numbers only about 1,800 and of these 525 are stationed at Ellis Island alone. But what we need most is an entire new policy toward this whole subject of immigration. Bootleg whiskey is consumed and loses its identity. But the bootleg immigrant lives and moves in the daily life of some community. It ought to be possible through a system of registration to identify every alien properly admitted. Then any alien not accounted for and unable to produce satisfactory evidence as to his method of entrance should be deported.

Destroying Our "Indestructible States"

Excerpts from *The Atlantic Monthly* (Mar. '24)

Bentley W. Warren

THE purposes of the Federal Government was thus described by Hamilton:

The common defense of the members; the preservation of the public peace, as well against internal convulsions as external attacks; the regulation of commerce with other nations and between the States; the superintendence of our intercourse, political and commercial, with foreign countries.

Since the Civil War there has been increasingly manifested an inclination greatly to enlarge the jurisdiction of the Federal government, and to extend its authority to concerns directly affecting the individual citizen—sometimes through a decision of the Supreme Court, sometimes by a bold assumption of powers by the Congress, which were either consciously, or, as was oftener the case, through ignorance or indifference, tolerated by the states and the people; and more recently by express amendments to the Constitution itself. The net result of this tendency is so far-reaching, one might say revolutionary, as to demand the attention of every citizen.

In 1871 there was only one civil employee of the Federal government to each 733 of the population. Fifty years later, in 1921, every 192 people in the country were burdened with the support of one such employee. The cost of the Federal government, exclusive of the amount paid out for the army, navy, pensions, and interest on the public debt, in 1871, was \$62,777,666, averaging only \$1.58 per capita. The cost of the Federal government in 1921, excluding every item which might even remotely be claimed to be a war expense—not only, as before, the military establishment, pensions, interest on public debt, but also the disbursements for Federal railroad-control,

vocational education, and the Emergency Shipping Fund—reached the discouraging total of \$825,968,057, or \$7.64 per capita—almost five times the per capita cost 50 years before. The population of the country had increased about two and a half times. The number of civil-service employees had increased over ten times, from 53,900 to 560,863. The total cost of the peace activities of the government had increased more than 14 times!

To what is this staggering increase in Federal expenditures due? Space permits only a few illustrations. In 1862, a modest Bureau of Agriculture was set up. The appropriation for this single department in the current fiscal year is \$85,061,453—more than the entire ordinary expense of the government, exclusive of war expenses, in any year up to and including the year 1890. . . . In this same Department is the Bureau of Public Roads. The first apportionment of Federal aid in the construction of highways began in 1917, with \$4,850,000. Six years later the apportionment was \$73,125,000.

The Federal Trade Commission was established in 1914, with an appropriation of \$75,000. Eight years later its appropriation was 13 times the annual and expected annual expense. . . . In 1912, the Children's Bureau obtained \$25,640, and its staff consisted of six persons. At the end of its second year it had 76 people on its payroll, its appropriation was \$164,000; and in 1923 it is costing \$1,240,000.

In 1898 the Civil War pensions called for \$144,651,879. In 1922, they required \$236,151,244. In the meantime, the number of Civil War pensioners had fallen from 745,822

to only 193,881. The increased expenditure illustrates the reckless extravagance of Congress. . . . It should not be forgotten that the 16th—the income-tax—Amendment was hardly ratified before Congress levied an income tax, and at a time when the country was at peace with the whole world. Yet that Amendment was adopted upon the unanswerable ground that without it the nation in case of war or other public emergency would be without adequate means of raising revenue.

Appalling as is the cost of this enlarged Federal jurisdiction, it is far outweighed by the effect upon our system of government. The successful maintenance of a self-governing democracy depends upon the intelligent interest and participation of individual citizens. The principle of local self-government, to the greatest practical extent and applying to the widest possible range of subjects, administered by the smallest governmental unit reasonably adequate for the purpose, has been the corner stone of our institutions. Its preservation was an important object in the provisions of the Constitution.

The individual citizen is unable to follow, feels himself powerless to influence, what a government far removed from his locality, operating through unknown and inaccessible bureaus and commissions, may be doing. The increasing sense of powerlessness among the individual voters dulls their interest, lessens their participation, and produces a general atrophy in the electorate. The central government becomes subject to the influence only of organized minorities and blocs, each actuated by some one dominating purpose, all maintaining national headquarters at Washington and raising and using large amounts of money to carry their several purposes into effect. A vast lobby-system develops at the capital, and controls legislation and government.

The central government has not, nor is it humanly possible for it to

develop, the machinery to administer satisfactorily the functions of government it has already undertaken; still less those with which it is proposed to load it. The ordinary method pursued is to pass an Act of Congress and then delegate to some commissioner or bureau its administration, with authority and power to make regulations binding upon the citizens unless and until reversed by the courts. Such regulations already promulgated, for example, under the Revenue Act of 1921 are 2,326.

Only a specialist can hope to be reasonably posted on the mass of bureaucratic orders and decrees. They represent merely the opinion of bureaucrats, not responsible to the people, and are adopted and issued by those bureaucrats, without public consideration or legislative consideration or debate. . . .

What, then, is left of the distinction drawn by Hamilton between the jurisdiction of the central government and that of the states? Even before the citizen of the state can now be born, he and his prospective mother are subject to rules established by a Federal bureau. After birth, the extent and method of his education will, under the proposed Education bill, be fixed by a Federal Department of Education. However needy may be the condition of his parents, or however great his own ambition to earn something, the proposed child-labor Amendment will enable Congress entirely to prohibit his labor until he is 18 years old. On reaching manhood, his right to marry and his resort to divorce may soon be dictated by the Federal government. A blank check upon his entire earnings during life is given to the Federal Congress, and after his death, his estate is taxed. Would it not be difficult to imagine a more complete invasion of those "domestic and personal interests of the people" which the authors of the Constitution intended should be "provided for and regulated" by the states?

Must Murder Be the Price of Coal?---I

Excerpts from *The World's Work* (Mar. '24)

Carl C. Dickey

OUTSIDE West Virginia, and even within the borders of the state, little has been heard of Willis Branch, because the story was only typical of scores of other mining towns in that embattled region. Yet Willis Branch was subjected to long periods of continuous rifle fire for more than a year; its men and women for hours at a time were compelled to seek safety in dug-outs; its mine tipples were burned and dynamited; it was compelled to become a deserted village. William McKell was forced to close up his mine and he took his case to the United States courts in a suit for \$1,000,000 damages. The case never came to trial, because the United Mine Workers of America settled the case out of court for \$400,000 damages, as they did not want the story of Willis Branch to reach the American public.

No investigator in the coal fields ever hears from the union side any story of mitigating circumstances. It cannot be shown that the union miners in other fields are better off in general than the men in the non-union fields. It was a fight on the check-off—nothing less, nothing more. McKell had accepted the wage scale of the United Mine Workers, but refused to sign a contract compelling him to check-off the dues of the union from the wages of his miners, and then turn the lump sum over to the union. He had the constitutional right of permitting his men to say whether they should belong to the United Mine Workers or refrain from joining. The Mine Workers sought to force upon the Willis Branch operator the principle which it has been trying for years to force upon every coal mining company in the United States, that every miner

must be a member of the union. That aim is stated in its constitution.

Sixty-five houses at Willis Branch were ripped by bullets fired by gunmen hidden in the hills; the hours selected for attack were the hours when it was most likely that people would be killed, and the fact that these attacks were continued over a long period shows conclusively that the union men were conducting at Willis Branch on behalf of their own selected principles a long campaign of intimidation, violence, arson, and attempted murder.

This long campaign at Willis Branch was only one link in the campaign planned by the national organization of miners. Representatives of the international headquarters were there and furnished money for the use of the strikers. Willis Branch is but typical of scores of mining towns in West Virginia. The United Mine Workers is a "do or die" organization. One delegate at an international convention said: "We have had thousands of men go to the penitentiary for trying to establish our organization in West Virginia and other non-union fields, and we expect that more of us will go to jail. The penitentiary has no terrors for us." That same thought has been expressed time after time by union officials, who consider West Virginia the stumbling block in the road leading toward the realization of their ideal of one big union which would dictate the price of its labor to the coal industry of the United States.

This overshadowing aim of the Mine Workers had its inception 26 years ago when the bituminous operators of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Pennsylvania agreed not only to pay the wage scale of the United Mine Workers, but also to give them the check-

off on condition that they would unionize West Virginia, thereby wiping out the competitive advantage which the operators of that state enjoyed. The proof of this statement is in the records of Congress and the Federal Courts.

The effort to enroll West Virginia's miners by "peaceful persuasion" continued for a decade with little success. The national officers finally became desperate under the demands of the radicals in the union ranks for more strenuous action. The vice-president of the union said in his report in February, 1923: "We will spend every cent in our treasury, collect a million dollars or more by assessment, and tie up every non-union mine in the country, if need be, in order to redress the wrongs of the West Virginia miners, and in saying this I express the views of our entire board."

The United States Coal Commission said in one of its official reports on West Virginia:

"The system has been that organizers go to a mine village and the nucleus of a local union is formed. Then a committee from the local waits on the superintendent, and demands that the operators sign a contract closing the mine to non-union labor, and granting the check-off. On refusal a strike is called. The striking miners occupy the houses of the operators, and operations cannot be resumed until the operators dispossess them and fill their places with other employes. The strikers refuse to vacate the houses and evictions follow. This starts hostilities. The organizers find a suitable spot in the vicinity, erect tents, and furnish relief funds for the evicted miners and their families. An armed truce exists, eventually breaking into open war. Owing to the rugged nature of the country, men can secrete themselves on the mountain sides in the narrow valleys and with long range

rifles shoot into the tippie or mine shaft. The power house or tippie is dynamited and destroyed. Workers are ambushed and killed.

"All sorts of opinions are expressed by the miners in these fields. Many of them worked formerly in union mines, and were not pleased with the check-off and union rules, and migrated to non-union districts to escape the unions. Many of them are seasonal miners, small farmers and other workers, who come to the mines in the busy season, where they work at odd intervals. These men do not care to belong to the union."

The non-union mines of West Virginia are one guarantee that the Nation shall have at least a partial coal supply during strikes. The normal demand for coal each year is about 500,000,000 tons; the largest production in West Virginia in one year was about 81,000,000 tons; the union now claims a membership of about 45,000 of the 107,000 miners in the state. If those 62,000 non-union men remained at work during a deadlock between operators and the union over wages, the country would have at least 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 tons of coal. But during a strike the non-union mines expand their forces and produce more coal, and, as will be shown in the second article in this series, it is the policy of the union during a strike to shut off every source of coal. The reason the union was willing to spend \$2,557,000 in one single unionization campaign in Mingo County is that they wish to shut off all sources of non-union coal so that they may enforce their own wage demands by a complete tie-up of the industry. West Virginia is a guarantee that the country will not be compelled to submit without a struggle to unreasonably high wage schedules in this key industry. The non-union fields of West Virginia stand between the public and the possibility of exorbitant demands by the union.

Chinese Characters in American Fiction

Condensed from *The Bookman*

S. P. Rudinger de Rodyenko

A MERICAN novels, with plots laid in China or among the Chinese living in this country, frequently attribute to the Chinese traits which never have been and in all probability never will be Chinese.

The favorite characters woven into their stories by most authors are: (1) the cruel, devilishly ingenious Chinese; (2) the cunning and tricky Chinese; (3) the persecutor of white women; (4) the opium smoker and criminal; (5) the "mysterious" tong man. The last two characters especially seem to be considered essential to any story whose plot is laid among the Chinese living in this country—especially in large cities like New York and San Francisco, where the Chinese congregate in so-called Chinatown.

The fact is, exceedingly little is known in this country about the true character of the Chinese, and most of the information accessible to the general public is based on erroneous beliefs or misapprehensions. Thus it has come about that the Chinese in modern American fiction are generally used for villains or other undesirable characters. This is the more deplorable since the natives of China as a whole have nothing but the most sincere friendly feelings toward us—they have not forgotten that this country was one of the first to recognize the young Chinese government at a time when other nations held back, awaiting developments before officially recognizing the republic which had just then emerged from the chaos of the revolution of 1911-1912. The remission of the Boxer Indemnity for the purpose of

sending Chinese students to this country to be educated was another factor which contributed greatly to the promotion of friendly feeling toward America. Yet America does not seem much inclined to reciprocate the cordial attitude of the Chinese.

Being in constant and close touch with the Chinese living in this country, I have it from authoritative sources that the great majority of them are much aggrieved at the fact that they are used as sinister or ridiculous characters in fiction. There is no doubt that the diplomatic representatives of any other nation would raise energetic objections to an habitual vilification of their fellow countrymen. It will be remembered that only a short time ago the Mexican government launched successful protests in Washington against the constant abuse of the Mexican as a "bad hombre" in literature as well as in the motion pictures. The Chinese people have not made efforts along this line—their philosophy teaches them not to bother about statements that are untrue—yet they have come to realize the injustice done to them. Apropos of authors—there is hardly a nation which appreciates literary men more than does China. To be a writer is to merit great consideration in the opinion of the Chinese.

First of all I must mention the relation of the Chinese to the white woman, concerning which many gruesome stories have been in circulation. It is a well known fact that the Orientals—the Chinese in particular—are of a less actively amative na-

ture than are the Caucasians. I have lived in China for seven years. Not merely in China, as do so many others, but among the Chinese, who in some cases considered me one of them. I speak several Chinese dialects and am acquainted with Chinese psychology. And I dare say that a white woman, however pretty she may be, is infinitely safer in a Chinese city or Chinese quarter than she is in New York. People might stare at her and ask her all possible questions in good natured curiosity, but nobody would even dare to touch her. The Chinese are very gentle at heart; they respect strangers, whom they consider guests of their country; and woman whom they still regard as a representative of the weaker sex is absolutely safe among them.

The opium smoker is another favorite character. Various writers would lead the reader to believe that opium is part of the daily menu of the average Chinese. It must not be forgotten that opium smoking is by no means a Chinese institution. The Chinese government, soon after the introduction of opium from India and Persia, passed laws making it a capital offense to smoke opium. And ever since then the Chinese government, in spite of opposition from other countries, has made strenuous efforts to prevent the importation of opium into China.

The percentage of addicts in China is infinitely smaller than that of drug addicts in America, England, or France. The Chinese don't trust an opium smoker; in fact, they have a thorough contempt for him, and as a result the unfortunates who have become a slave to the habit do their best to conceal the facts.

Another thing the Chinese object to is the fact that many artists persist in depicting Chinese still wearing the queue. The Chinese, after having been defeated by the Manchus, were ordered by the victors to wear queues as a sign of submission. Those who dared to cut off their queues were beheaded by the Man-

chus. Only in certain parts of northern China is the queue still worn, generally only by small farmers or coolies.

The Chinese resent the popular term "Chinaman." They prefer to be referred to as Chinese, just as the natives of Japan are termed Japanese. Would anyone ever use the expression "Japanman"?

The "mysterious tongs" in this country are simply associations of a benevolent nature and there is no secrecy among them. The tong wars which have stood in the public eye for quite a time have a perfectly natural origin with no mystery about it, as one example will show. The members of a tong generally follow the same occupation. Years ago, when many Chinese had to quit work on railroads, they found themselves without means to earn a livelihood. The Sing Ying tong conceived the notion of taking up laundry work. (It would be erroneous to believe that laundry work is considered a man's job in China. There the women attend to it.) Other Chinese tried to follow this example and encountered the ire of the Sing Ying men. The result was altercations. Association with non-Chinese laborers had taught the Chinese to resort to violence; somebody used a gun, or a knife; others followed suit—the tong war was on! Now, the Chinese have found out that the Chinese way of settling things is better. Consequently, for years there has been no tong war.

The Chinese, in their native country, are much opposed to physical violence. There are practically no fights among the civilians. Arguments are settled other ways. I am willing to testify that the Chinese are most expert "cussers." Yet the Chinese are by no means timid. I have commanded Chinese soldiers, and they proved to be excellent fighters and stood shrapnel fire without flinching.

The warm feelings the Chinese have for this country deserve to be reciprocated.

Is Woman-Suffrage a Failure?

Condensed from The Century Magazine (Mar. '24)

Charles Edward Russell

FOUR years ago all wise politicians knew that the effects of the ballot for women would be evil, especially upon vested political interests. The American woman was well known to be independent in mind, fearless in character. To rule was her fixed habit. The American husband was his wife's obedient servitor. . . . The stoutest-hearted captain of wards looked with gloom upon the future.

For example, woman would now claim half the delegations to all conventions, half the places on all the committees. Then they would want their share of jobs, of which at best there were not nearly enough to go around. There would be women in all the political offices, city, state and national. And they would never be regular; they would never care about the party and be good Indians and take orders.

At the same time, many idealists were giving fervent thanks for the same new force that caused the politicians' woe. They saw the dream of years come true, "everywhere, two heads in council." They did not believe that women would vote a certain ticket merely because it was called Republican or Democratic. Behold, then, the improvement at hand for which all reformers had prayed—votes for causes, not labels!

Today the number of docile ballot-droppers has approximately been doubled, but not one of the disasters has come to pass that four years ago glowered so fearfully upon the politician's trade. Not a boss has been unseated, not a reactionary committee wrested from the old-time control, not a convention has broken away from its familiar towage. The dream of two heads in council has gone glimmering. There are no

women governors, and Congress contains but one woman—elected as a tribute to her late husband. In the congressional election of 1922, all but two of the 28 women candidates missed election by astonishing margins. . . . Furthermore, woman has not been degraded by contact with the ballot-box. Family life has not been destroyed. The eternal feminine has not been side-tracked. . . . Nothing is as bad as it is painted in a campaign, and nothing is as good. Very little actual disaster comes to pass in this world; most of it is on the hot lips of the propagandist.

One thing was demonstrated, to the politician's joy: women would not vote for women.

For the state offices to be filled at election of 1922, totaling many thousands, there were nominated all told 225 women, of whom 153 were candidates of the two major parties that alone had a chance to win. The only conspicuous achievement from this was the election in Ohio of an eminent woman lawyer to a place on the Supreme Court bench of the State. But she had been for years a judge in a lower court, and had so clearly shown her extraordinary endowment that her elevation seems tardy. In the 48 States nearly 5,000 members of legislatures were chosen, and of these only 63 were women. In 26 state legislatures not a woman sits after four years of woman-suffrage.

What makes this situation the more remarkable is that the few women that have been allowed to hold office or take part in public affairs have acquitted themselves well therein. Men say of the woman member of the Supreme Court of Ohio that she is worthy to sit on the Supreme Court of the nation. Of course she will

never sit there; she is a woman. Yet there is no other reason why she should not. Of the women members of state legislatures come only good reports. They are said to be more punctual in attendance than men, more diligent in the discharge of their duties, to give better heed to the measures they vote on. No complaint about them is heard from any source. . . . At the national conventions of the two great parties in 1920 it is not exaggeration to say that the only speeches above the level of mediocrity were made by women. The only ideas advanced that showed conviction, vision, and wisdom were advanced by women. One woman said more in two minutes than all the men together said in all the hours they devoted to their musty platitudes. The women not only indicated a sense of the value of time, but they were the only persons who seemed to have any dignity. It was men who conceived the brilliant idea that the next President should be chosen by a preponderance of noise. These were the 17th and 18th conventions the writer had reported, and if experience had taught him anything about the subject, the women not merely surpassed, but eclipsed, the men.

Again, a vast field for such improvement as women could effect lies in American municipal government. A city is only a bigger household. Yet, strange to relate, women in municipal affairs in America are almost negligible. . . .

However, no one that had any part in the great struggle to win this reform will be ready yet to proclaim that it was all for nothing. The story of those 70 years of splendid struggle fills too big a space in the chronicles of democracy. To be a woman-suffragist 50 years ago took more courage than to charge a battery. No cause has had more unselfish devotion inspired from pure faith in its righteousness. We are too close to it now to do it justice. Another generation will put it for heroism and persistence alongside the revolt against chattel slavery. Nev-

ertheless, the fact remains that the fruits of so much devotion look exceedingly meager. One national and 63 state legislators do not betoken enough of a purifying and uplifting influence to be ponderable in a nation of 110,000,000 persons.

The fact is, as shown by inquiries among great numbers of women in many parts of the country, that women take virtually no part in politics because they feel they do not know enough about such things. In England women vote as they please, vote for other women, vote to make their influence felt. American women vote as their husbands, brothers, or fathers indicate. Here is a phenomenon to baffle inquiry. No one ever heard an English woman say that she felt too timid about national affairs to take an intelligent interest in them, or insist upon a careful tuition before she would venture to call her political soul her own. As soon as she got the ballot she went forth to use it in her own sweet way, and no calculations are made in British politics now that do not include a careful guessing as to what she is going to do.

It remained for the American woman, of all in the world, to be bogged in this strange notion of the exceeding mystery and intricacy of politics. It is a singular commentary on the superstition that there is some body of abstruse lore to be solved before one can make a tolerable citizen, that great organizations of women conduct their business with more celerity and certainty and show a greater aptitude for affairs than similar organizations of men.

Certainly the women that will vote in large numbers independently and on non-partisan conviction for righteousness's sake have not yet appeared in this country. Possibly they are on their way, but nothing discernible heralds their approach. If political regeneration and the more intelligent conduct of public affairs were the main considerations on which we fought for woman-suffrage, it would be absurd to contend that the present results constitute a success.

World Court—An American Ideal

Condensed from *Our World* (Mar. '24)

George W. Wickersham, Attorney-General under President Taft

THE great pothole exhibited in the United States Senate over the Bok peace prize award, is the reduction ad absurdum of Senatorial activities. The Constitution will be searched in vain for a grant of power to the Senate to summon before it private citizens who are advocating the adoption of public policies, to browbeat and harass them with inquiries into their private affairs and the size of their bank accounts, in order to discredit an effort to put clearly before the American people the great question of what America can do to preserve the peace of the world.

The fact is, that the men who control the Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs, have developed a condition of mind that makes them "see red" whenever anyone has the effrontery to speak well of the League of Nations or the World Court. They apparently feel that if once the public becomes convinced that any phase of League activity can be productive of good results, the defenses of the "bitter-enders" will be down, and the tide of adverse criticism will engulf them.

The great merit of the winning Peace plan lies in the fact that it adopted the obvious, instead of seeking some obscure remedy, and dealt with no fictions, but with actualities. The first of these, is the Permanent Court of International Justice. The "bitter-enders" talk of this great tribunal as a "League Court." Yet, Mr. Root in April last, declared:

The Court is absolutely independent and is subject to no control by the League of Nations or by any other political authority.

Secretary Hughes, in 1923, said of it:

It is an establishment separate from the League . . . and its decisions are not controlled or subject to review by the League of Nations.

President Harding told the Senate in February, 1923:

It is not a new problem in international relationship: it is wholly a question of accepting an established institution of high character, and making effective all the fine things which have been said by us in favor of such an agency of advanced civilization.

And finally, President Coolidge has urged the Senate to authorize adherence to the Court by our Government on the terms recommended by his predecessor a year ago.

There is no novelty in this. The novelty is that Republican Senators should oppose what has been Republican advocacy for 25 years past. The United States always has been an advocate of the peaceful settlement of international disputes, by conciliation or by arbitration. But the defect in arbitration is that the arbitrators, chosen for one particular controversy, always decide by compromise. Courts, on the other hand, decide questions by applying principles of law.

At the Second Hague Conference the American Commissioners were instructed to press for the establishment of a permanent court. Mr. Choate eloquently urged the adoption of the course recommended by Secretary of State Root and President Roosevelt. Other nations joined with them, but the plan failed, simply because no method of choosing judges of the proposed court could be reached which was acceptable alike to the great and the small nations. No method was found until 12 years later. The organization of the League of Nations furnished the machinery which solved the difficulty. Pursuant to the requirements of the Covenant, a committee of the foremost jurists of the world, including ex-Senator Root,

was appointed to draft provisions for an international court.

The method adopted for choosing judges, is, that each national group accredited to the Hague tribunal shall submit not more than four nominations, not more than two of whom shall be of the same nationality, and from all such nominations, the members of the Council, in which the great Powers preponderate, and of the Assembly of the League of Nations, in which the small Powers preponderate, shall select judges by ballot. The nominees who shall receive the highest number of votes, being a majority in each body, shall be chosen. A judge is removable only in case all of the other judges shall certify that he has ceased to fulfil the qualifications required by the Statute.

The Court depends for its existence, not upon the League of Nations, but upon a separate treaty signed by those nations who choose to accept it. (Forty-seven nations have already signified allegiance.) By that treaty, there is established a court on almost precisely the lines of proposal of the American delegates to the Second Hague Peace Conference. The League has no control over the acts of the Court, which, in the decision of cases submitted to it, is required to apply the provisions of international treaties, international custom, and the general principles of law recognized by civilized nations.

The reservations proposed by Secretary Hughes, and approved by President Harding, in February last, provide for the adherence to this Court by the United States, upon the express understanding, (1) that by such adhesion, the United States does not become a member of the League of Nations; (2) that the United States may send a representative to vote precisely as though it were a member of the League upon the selection of judges; (3) that the United States shall pay its proper share of

the expenses of the Court, and (4) that the Protocol and Statute shall not be altered without its consent. Thus, all legitimate objection to the United States accepting and strengthening the fruit of its own advocacy and handiwork is removed.

The Court is not a substitute for the League. The latter is a means of counsel, mutual understanding, the avoidance of controversy. The Court is in line with American principles, American ideals and American advocacy. The failure of the United States to adhere to this Court, upon the various pretexts advanced from time to time by representatives of Senatorial opposition, is condemned more scathingly by the language of President Harding himself than by any that may be formulated by others. In his address at the luncheon of the Associated Press in New York on April 24, 1923, Mr. Harding said:

"The perfected Court must be a matter of development. I earnestly commend it because it is a great step in the right direction towards the peaceable settlement of justiciable questions, towards the elimination of frictions which lead to war, and a surer agency of international justice through the application of law than can be hoped for in arbitration, which is influenced by the prejudices of men and the expediency of politics. . . It is not to be classed as a party question, but if any party repeatedly advocating a world court is to be reuded by the suggestion of an effort to perform in accordance with its pledges, it needs a new appraisal of its assets"—

And he might have added: "It needs new leadership to justify its ideals." No intelligent plan for securing world peace could omit the approval of such an institution. To reject it is to be false to the highest ideals advanced by the great leaders of the Republican Party—McKinley, Choate, Root, Roosevelt, Taft, Harding, Hughes, Hoover and Coolidge.

The Fierce-Fighting Sioux Turned Christian

Excerpts from *The Mentor* (Mar. '24)

Roger Daniels

"MY people have always known God. Before ever the white man came my people were a reverent people and worshipped the Great Spirit. My people stretched forth their hands in praise to the glory of the hills and the magnificence of great rivers. As the Maker of all things we have known Him and have worshipped Him for countless years before a white man set foot on our lands. We know Him now as a personal God. The God of the white man is our God."

It was my privilege last August to be a guest at an encampment of 5,000 of the Sioux, which marked the fifty-third anniversary of the Niobrara Convocation of Christian Sioux, or Dakotas, as they call themselves. The quotation above is from the lips of Tipi Sapa, hereditary chief of the Dakotas, who has been a Christian minister and spiritual head of his people for many years. His daughter has a degree from Columbia University, and was a ranking member of her class.

The Niobrara Convocation is nominally under the charge of the Episcopal Bishop of South Dakota. Actually it is under the direction of the Indians themselves. From all parts of the Dakotas and from the Santee Reservation in Nebraska they have trekked each year for over half a century to a meeting place of their own choosing, to worship God in their own tongue. The encampment last year was on the Cheyenne River Agency. Here was a gathering of 5,000 Sioux that for reverence and

downright Christian humility could not be surpassed by white people.

When evening comes at the Niobrara Convocation, and the smoke curls up from a thousand camp fires, the Sioux gather for a quiet hour of prayer. For generations the Sioux have prayed at the time of the setting sun, they have lifted up eyes and hands to the glory of the everlasting hills. Yet in the prayers offered up by the banks of the Moreau River a listener would catch two words now and then that were not of the Dakota tongue—the words "Jesus Christ."

To spend a week among the Sioux is to learn to admire them. They were fierce fighters; history is proof of that. Now they are riding the range as cowpunchers. They are farmers. They are mechanics.

At the Niobrara Convocation a large number of the men present were young men. Christianity to them is more than a Sunday religion. It is an ideal, a mode of life. They fought in the World War. . . . I have been to all sorts of churches, but I have never seen a more reverent assembly of worshippers than the prayer circle of the Cheyenne Reservation. I couldn't understand what was being said, but I had a feeling that here was something which was part of our own religious heritage, and that these people had sounded the depths, and had an understanding of the significance of prayer that was fuller than that of many of their white brothers.

Gardening Prescriptions

Excerpts from *House and Garden* (Mar. '24)

Richardson Wright

ONE of these days some learned physician will determine just what there is in the act of working in the soil which has such remarkably curative properties. And when that is discovered more doctors will prescribe gardening to their patients. Imagine what would happen if a specialist should say to a patient, "I prescribe 100 tea Roses, and two 50-foot rows of Zinnias and Asters." The physician would probably be considered mad, but the patient would doubtless recover. I know of one able doctor who was summoned to the bedside of a woman with whom specialists had tinkered for years. Having examined her, he promised to bring the required medicine. The next morning he walked into the sick room with a rake, a spade and a hoe! The woman now not only has excellent health but a remarkable garden. The famous Ferral Gardens at La Grange, Georgia, were made by a girl to whom the doctors gave only a few more months of life. She said she guessed she'd make a garden. She made it, and died at an advanced age. The Magnolia Gardens, near Charleston, unquestionably the most beautiful of their kind in the world, were the direct outcome of a man's search for health through gardening.

I could quote countless examples of the power gardening has to restore health, but why consider it merely as a restorative? Why not take it up as a hobby—for its exercise of both the body and the mind? . . . My closest garden friends, men with whom I enjoy most to talk about gardening, include a factory mechanic,

a life termmer at Sing Sing, the editor of a New York weekly, an artist, a retired British army captain, and a colored butler. All of them garden because deep down in them is a love for beauty, a desire to express beauty.

In countries older than ours—in England and on the Continent—it is common experience to find the average man intelligently and devotedly interested in gardening. The National Rose Society of England figures that of the commuters from Surrey who pour out of Waterloo Station every morning, one in every five grows Roses. Imagine being able to say the same of those who step out of the Grand Central every morning! Imagine being able to say that even one in every ten had the slightest interest in gardening!

There may be a dozen reasons for this, but I'm inclined to pin my faith to one—namely, that men in these older countries, through generations of experience, have arrived at the right balance of living. They do not permit business to become so engrossing as we do; they allow themselves more time for leisure and they use their leisure more in the exercise and appreciation of beauty in its various forms. Having so wide an appeal to the sense of beauty, gardening is universally adopted as a pastime.

There is an innate love of beauty in men, a desire to create beauty, and to enjoy it intelligently and unashamed. It is relatively strong in some and weak in others; but in all it exists, and in all it can be awakened.

Beauty

Excerpts from *The Forum* (Mar. '24)

Pearl Buck

IT is only an American, born and reared in an alien country, who can appreciate fully the amazing beauty of the American woods in autumn. I had lived all my days in China where, when summer was gone, the trees dropped their leaves softly, turning the while to a quiet, neutral brown, without any great ado about it, and almost overnight we were in sober winter garb. . . . Inexplicably, no one had prepared me for the shock of the American woods. No one had told me how paganly gorgeous it would be. Of course they had said, "the leaves turn in the fall, you know," and I had thought of pale yellows and tans and faint rose reds. Instead, I found myself in a living blaze of color—vivid beyond belief. I shall never forget one tall tree trunk wrapped about with a vine of flaming scarlet, standing outlined, a fiery sentinel, against a dark rocky cliff. Wandering anywhere, above one's head were boughs bursting with orange and red, crimson and brown, and yellow of purest quality. One walked on a carpet of hues which an emperor's wealth could not buy in a Peking rug. Even the quite tiny things, small vines and plantlets that must have been meek little things in summer, expressed themselves in the most outrageous and unrestrained colors.

Well! There can be nothing like it on this earth. Do the Americans realize it every year, I wonder? . . .

It has long been my pleasure to note particularly bits of loveliness about the world, and to see how differently the peoples of the earth have expressed themselves in ways of unconscious beauty. I do not mean by the great sights which tourists run to see. I found France not in the

Louvre, but in an old woman, kneeling to beat clothes beside a tinkling stream. Such a patient, enduring, loyal figure, I thought; suddenly she lifted her head and bewitched me with the eternal spirit of humor and coquetry in laughing, restless eyes, forever young and vivid with life in a wrinkled old face. . . .

Japan is exquisite. Not only in the lovely porcelains; the brilliant, graceful kimonos; the charming children; the tiny terraced fields climbing up the hillsides; the clean, fragile buildings. The great beauty of Japan is in the spots that mere passersby never really glimpse. It is the beauty which moves the veriest coolie, after a day of crushing labor, and a bit of fish and rice, to dig and plant in his garden the size of a pocket handkerchief. There he works, absorbed, delighted; his whole being resting in the joy of creating beauty for himself and his family, who cluster about him to admire. No one is without a garden. If fate has denied a poor man a foot of ground, he painstakingly constructs a miniature park, with a rockery, a wee summerhouse, a pool, with bits of moss for lawns and grass heads for trees and ferns for shrubbery.

It is the quality of beauty, too, which moves a Japanese host to place in his guestroom each day for the delight of his guest one single exquisite note. From his precious store he selects today a watercolor, in black and white, of a bird clinging to a reed. Tomorrow it will be a dull blue vase with one spray of snowy pear bloom arranged in such a way as to be a living invitation to meditation. Sometimes it is a piece of old tapestry, with a quaint procession of lantern bearers marching across its faded length.

There are those who begrudge the Japanese the possession of even quite ordinary human qualities. As for me, after hearing such tales, I reserve judgment until someone can reconcile these two qualities for me: utter depravity and the gentle love of all beauty which is to be found almost universally in rich and poor alike in Japan. . . .

I cannot blame those friends of mine who at first glance proclaim the ugliness of China. Doubtless it has been the economic urge which has driven the poor to think first and last and always of their stomachs and the wherewithal to fill them. The beauty of China is not on the surface of things. But it is there.

Her beauties are those of old things, old places carefully fashioned with the loftiest thought and artistic endeavor of generations of aristocrats, and now like their owners, falling gently into decay. . . . Behind this high wall, which looms so gray and forbidding upon the street, one may step, if one has the proper key, into a gracious courtyard, paved with great square old tiles, worn away by the feet of a hundred centuries. There is a gnarled pine tree, a pool of goldfish, a carved stone seat whereon is seated a white-haired grandfather, dignified and calm as an old Buddha in his gown of silk. In his hand he holds a long pipe of polished black wood, tipped with silver. If you are his friend, he will rise with deep bows and escort you with a most perfect courtesy into the guest hall. There in a chair of carved teak you may sip his famous tea and marvel at the old paintings hung in silken scrolls upon the walls, and meditate upon the handwrought beams of the ceiling, 30 feet above. Beauty, beauty everywhere, stately and reserved with age.

There are old paintings, old embroideries, potteries and porcelains and brasses, hidden away preciously by families who owned them before

America was thought of; indeed, perhaps they are of an age with Pharaoh's treasures—who knows?

But in China the opportunity to pursue beauty has been too much the prerogative of the wealthy and leisured. What the average Chinese needs is an eye educated to see the beauty which lies waiting to be freed about him everywhere. When once he grasps the significance of beauty and realizes that it does not lie solely in the priceless possessions of the rich; but that it is in his dooryard, waiting to be released from careless filth and indolent untidiness, a new spirit will walk abroad in the land.

My old Chinese teacher quotes a proverb to the effect that a love of beauty is based altogether on a well-fed interior. Yet aren't plenty of gourmands only gourmands still? Besides, if the proverb were true altogether, how could I explain deaf old Mrs. Wang, poorest of poor little widows, who sews hard all day to make a bowl of rice, and yet who manages somehow to have a flower the whole summer long in a broken bottle on her table and who wept with delight when I pressed upon her a little green vase? Or the tiny tobacco shop, whose cheerful, toothless old proprietor is always coddling along a plant of some sort in an earthen pot. Or the farmer outside my compound with a mass of hollyhocks about his house? Or the little "wild" children of the street who press their faces against my gate sometimes and beg for a posy?

No, the love of beauty waits to be born in the heart of every child. I think. Sometimes the hard exigencies of life kill it, and it is still forever. But sometimes it lives and grows strong in the silent, meditative soul of a man or woman, who finds that it is not enough to live in a palace and to dine even with kings. Such know that after all they are eternally unsatisfied, until in some way they find beauty, where is hidden God.

Extracts From the Scientific American

March (1924) Issue

A REVOLUTION IN MARKETING FISH.—Where the British eat 65 pounds of fish per capita yearly, Americans eat less than 15 pounds. The fish industry in this country, however, is being revolutionized. Instead of being shipped whole, paying freight on waste and ice, the fish are dressed at seaboard, cut into filets or sides, wrapped in vegetable parchment paper, chilled and shipped in various types of insulated containers. The parchment paper is water-proof and odor-proof. The housewife can boil a halibut steak in the paper wrapper which retains the odor of cooking, and prevents loss of flavor as well. Fish are not only brought into the great trend toward sanitary package foods, but into the great distributing organizations that market other foods. Now fish can be sold by the grocer. . . . Until recently it was not economical to fishermen to turn fish offal into by-products. A new machine has been invented which is virtually automatic in its operation, cooking the offal, extracting the oil, drying and grinding the meal with only one or two workers. A hundred thousand tons of fish offal, such as has been thrown away for years, if transformed into oil and scrap, is worth more than five million dollars. These by-products are used in soap making, cattle and poultry food, and fertilizers.

It is predicted that sailing schooners will be a thing of the past in the fishing industry in two years. With motor power, it is possible to run virtually on schedule, independent of weather conditions. The catch is fresher, a greater number of trips can be made in a season, and the vessel is easily worked by a small crew when men are scarce.

BEAVERS AID IRRIGATION.—The value of the beaver as an aid to irrigation is of no minor importance. A survey by the U. S. Forest Service shows that in the Silver Creek Valley (Colorado) alone, 46 beaver dams

were located in a total length of about 6 miles. If these structures had been built of concrete, by man, the dams would have cost about \$10,000. . . . A plan has been put into operation in Colorado, whereby beavers are taken from one section of the State where they are plentiful, and transplanted to other sections where their services are more essential, the animals being trapped in huge wire nets placed on the dams. One case is recorded where a rancher, who had only enough water to irrigate a small garden plot before he imported beavers, now has sufficient water to cultivate 40 acres. . . . The plan followed is to save the beaver storage until late in the summer, when water is scarce, then to cut the dams and allow the water to drain into the irrigation ditches. Within 24 hours the beavers have the dams repaired so that they are again storing water for another emergency.

Beavers build their dams of trees, bushes, sticks, and weeds, cementing the materials together with mud and rocks. Beaver dams 600 feet long have been found. One instance has been recorded where a tree 36 inches in diameter was felled by beavers, and then cut into lengths of about three feet. The rapidity with which they work is almost marvelous, and their ingenuity in selecting dam sites can hardly be improved upon by engineers. Their efficiency in repairing leaks under water is so high that they have been used, as a last resort, in stopping leaks in man-built dams.

THE PROBLEM OF MINE FIRES.

—A new and determined effort to find a means of extinguishing the destructive fires that have been raging for years in anthracite mines of Pennsylvania is now being launched, impelled by a number of new fires and the expansion of several old

ones to the point where the emission of gases is beginning to constitute a menace to human life and habitations. Strange as it may seem, no satisfactory method of extinguishing these fires has yet been discovered. The fire in the Summit Hill mine in Carbon County has been raging for 50 years. Several millions of dollars have been expended in the effort to halt this fire, for the vein is one of the richest known, being 60 feet thick.

SMUGGLING has become a regular business. It has reached a point where boats engaged in that activity have arranged for return cargoes. Tobacco and other commodities subject to import duties and excise taxes in other countries are carried back and, in turn, are smuggled into those markets. The smuggling began as a side line in connection with the illicit traffic in alcoholic beverages. It is still being conducted in connection with liquor running, but the side line has become a much more important part of the undertaking. A number of smugglers find it more profitable to import certain drugs and chemicals, jewelry and fine laces than to handle whiskey.

LONGER SHEEP'S WOOL.—Dr.

Serge Voronoff has announced a new discovery which may prove of great value to wool growers. He states that the transplanting of glands from one sheep to another will cause the wool to grow 10 inches longer than normal on the animal with the extra glands.

THE FORD MOTOR COMPANY'S factory at Green Island, N. Y., is heated by hot water which is heated with electricity. The building is 1140 feet long, 120 feet wide. The outer exposure of the building consists of 60 per cent of glass. The advantages of electric heating are cleanliness, minimum space required and high efficiency. No separate heating plant is required, no fuel storage, ash handling or labor. The heaters require only occasional attention by a janitor.

THE GELATINE YOU EAT.—Gelatin is not only a welcome dessert but its food value is almost equal to sugar. It is assimilated by the

stomach quicker than any known food and hence it finds a large place in hospital menus. . . . The quaint old Dutch city of Delft, noted for rare porcelains is also noted for its manufacture of gelatine. To its quays come tramp ships laden with cargoes of bones from India, while other ships carry to the United States large consignments of gelatine that has been made from these bones. The next time you eat ice cream remember that one of its important constituents probably came from India and was derived from shin bones of the East Indian water buffalo. In India the water buffalo takes the place of the horse. It is the principle farm animal. But Buddhism forbids either the eating or the killing of all animals and it is because of this religious taboo that 90,000 tons of sun-bleached and degreased buffalo bones are available annually for the manufacture of gelatine.

The full process of making gelatine requires from four to six weeks of continuous day and night work. First, the bones are treated in a vat for several days in a weak solution of muriatic acid. Gradually the mineral matter in them is dissolved out, leaving the material which contains the gelatine in its unfinished condition. As much as 60 per cent of the volume of such bones consists of gelatine. The residue that remains is washed and treated many times, and is then boiled. The gelatine rises to the top, where it is drawn off. It is now run through pipelines into a cooling room where it cools into a jelly-like mass. It is then cut up into sheets and placed on nets over wooden frames which are conveyed to a long alley through which a strong current of hot, dry air is blown. This removes the moisture, and the gelatine is then ground up, ready to be packed in the common granulated form for use.

POWER TRANSMISSION BY WIRELESS.—Wireless transmission of electric power is the next step in the radio world, for a beginning has already been made that is quite as startling as the wireless signaling experiments of 30 years ago. Dr. W. R. Whitney, of the General Electric Co., a few weeks ago lighted a 110-candlepower incandescent lamp by power transmitted by radio. To scientists who witnessed the demonstration it was an event comparable with the beginnings of wireless telegraphy.

The Hawaiian Islands

Extracts from *The National Geographic Magazine* (Feb. '24)

Gilbert Grosvenor, President National Geographic Society

ONE might as well try to understand the United States without the story of the "Mayflower" as to endeavor to appreciate Hawaii without the story of the "Thaddeus" and the other little ships which carried to Hawaii successive bands of missionary pioneers.

Some Hawaiian boys had been brought to New England by American whalers. Their stories of the godlessness of their native islands so aroused the sympathy of the churches, which were already in a ferment of enthusiasm for that new "fad," foreign missionary enterprises, that some good people at once organized to send missionaries to Hawaii.

The spiritual ideals which those devoted men and women planted on these Islands are bearing fruit today as useful to Hawaii and to the United States as the fruit of the "Mayflower." In six years they translated the Bible into the Hawaiian language, which they had reduced to writing; in 30 years they taught the entire nation to read and write, so that at one time in the 19th century it was the boast of the islanders that they were the most literate people in the world. They saved the Hawaiian race from such ravages of disease and ignorance as decimated the islanders of the South Pacific. It was their children and grandchildren who guided the successive sovereigns of Hawaii in preventing its absorption by European powers, and who, when the islanders had outgrown the monarchy, led the movement for independence and ultimate entrance of the Territory of Hawaii as an integral part of the United States.

The quarter of a century that has now passed since the American flag first floated over Hawaii has seen its

people develop a loyalty to that flag and a devotion to the Republic's ideals that are not excelled even in those States whose proud boast may always be that they are of "The Original Thirteen."

The people of Hawaii are sensitive on the score of the popular misconception obtaining in America, that their territory is one of the insular possessions of the United States. The fact is that the Islands became an integral part of the United States by treaty rather than by purchase or conquest. The distinction, their citizens maintain, should entitle them to all the benefits of congressional legislation and appropriations in aid of good roads, education, farm loans, maternity, home economics, training in agriculture, trade and industry, which apply to the States of the Union. Nineteen States paid less per State into the National Treasury in 1921 than did Hawaii. Each is allotted Federal aid, but the Territory of Hawaii is excluded. Great as is the value of Hawaii as the first line of America's military and health defense in the Pacific, these advantages are ours without the expenditure of a single dollar of mainland money. (The islanders usually refer to America as the "mainland.")

The Hawaiian Islands are the key to the Pacific, a lonely American sentinel on guard for American interests. Their strategic importance has been vastly increased by the recent extraordinary improvement of airplanes and airships. Every military and educational protection should be taken to insure that these Islands, which are so American in tradition and so essential to our safety, remain permanently in our possession.

Pearl Harbor, eight miles from

Honolulu, is one of the finest natural naval bases in the world. With a depth of over 60 feet, an area of nearly ten square miles, reached by a tortuous channel from the sea, and completely hiding all vessels within its haven from view toward the sea, it leaves nothing to be desired as a natural naval base. No landing forces on the northeast coast can get across the high mountains of Koolau range, and likewise the Waianae mountains adjacent to the west coast are natural defenses against attack. It remains only, therefore, to defend a short stretch of the northeast coast to protect Pearl Harbor from the rear.

A start has been made in capitalizing its natural strength. A huge dry dock is in operation, but very little else has been accomplished to insure our permanent possession of this strategic point. It is unnecessary to fortify all the Hawaiian islands because there are no other Hawaiian harbors that would give a hostile navy a foothold from which to defy our fleet.

But Hawaii is equally important strategically as an outpost against oriental diseases, many of which would get a foothold on our shores except for the watchfulness of our quarantine officials. Most of the passengers who travel from the eastern coast of Asia to the west coast of America take passage on ships stopping at Honolulu, where ship and passenger inspection are required before clearance papers are made out. This inspection, after 4,500 knots at sea, reveals the health status on board, and thus Hawaii becomes the health sentinel of America.

Hawaii is also placed strategically in the crossroads of Pacific commerce. Honolulu is the transfer point for the freight of five continents, and the majority of trans-Pacific lines make it a port of call.

Sugar has brought the Islands great wealth, but also the most complicated racial mixtures and problems to be found anywhere in the world. Many thousands of Chinese,

Portuguese, Japanese, Koreans, and Filipinos have been attracted to the Territory by the big wages paid by the plantations. The present population is approximately 41 per cent Japanese, 8 Chinese, 8 Filipino, 14 Hawaiian, 12 Portuguese, and 12 American, British, German. Since 1914 the death rate of the pure Hawaiian has exceeded the birth rate, and it is a question of only a few years before this fine old race becomes extinct, except as a mixture with other races.

A survey of the U. S. Commissioner of Education in 1919 says: "With respect to birth and death rates, the Japanese is the most favored race of the Islands, having, among all the races, made the best adjustment to all those conditions affecting race multiplication. . . . The Japanese are ambitious to become tenants, to own land, to set up a business, and, as they achieve their ambition, they are, like the Portuguese, participating more and more in the affairs of the Islands, socially, educationally, politically. . . . The 14th amendment to the Constitution of the United States declares that every child born within the jurisdiction of the United States is a citizen of the United States. . . . By 1940 about 47 per cent of the electorate may be composed of voters of this race. Whether or not the Japanese desire to achieve political control, without doubt within a few years they will be in a position to do so if they choose."

The racial situation has been much complicated by foreign-language schools, in which many of the young Japanese have received exclusively Japanese instruction.

The Hawaiian Islands are one of the wonderlands of the globe. Here are more of Nature's masterpieces to enrapture the visitor than in any similar area. And here American ingenuity, courage, and energy have wrought seeming miracles, unsurpassed elsewhere, and achieved discoveries beneficial to all mankind.

The Statesmanship of Wilson

Extracts from Current History, Published by the N. Y. Times (Mar. '24)

James W. Gerard, Formerly U. S. Ambassador to Germany

THE further we are from the achievements of a man's life the more clearly do we see and understand them. Woodrow Wilson, the world's greatest idealist, lies in the beautiful cathedral which overlooks the City of Washington, and already we begin to measure the greatness and permanence of his statesmanship. There can be no dispute that Woodrow Wilson was a statesman rather than a politician—for he never surrendered ideals or ideas or even prejudices for the mere political advantage of the moment.

Today, when it is known that conquest is a great illusion, mere acquisition of territory by a ruler is no longer the criterion of success. But acquisition by peaceful means must still be considered successful statesmanship. The backing of President Wilson insured the success of negotiations which added the beautiful Danish Islands to our colonial crown.

Much criticism was directed against Wilson's Mexican policy. I went to Mexico in 1910 as one of the representatives of the United States to the one hundredth anniversary of the commencement of the war for Mexican independence. I said to President Diaz: "The next time I come to Mexico I hope to speak better Spanish." With prophetic vision the old warrior replied: "The next time you come I shall not be here." And he went on to say that he had made two grave errors in his Administration. He had not soon enough introduced universal education and he had not forced a division of the lands of the great proprietors so as to create a solid, farming, middle class.

Within a short time Diaz was a fugitive. The Madero revolution was successful, and then General Huerta,

turning on Madero, took him prisoner, and while a prisoner Madero was mysteriously assassinated. Huerta as dictator Wilson refused to recognize, taking the position that the United States should not recognize those dictators who had gained their places by assassination. After a period of revolution and counter-revolution Obregon emerged; a warrior and a statesman who forced the division of lands and who was on the point of peacefully surrendering the Presidency to a legally elected successor, when the second Huerta, disappointed candidate, rebelled and sought to gain the Presidency by force of arms. The poor success of his movement shows that Mexico no longer favors election by revolution. The ideals of Woodrow Wilson have prevailed. His much-criticized Mexican policy has been vindicated.

One of the first problems in our foreign policy that presented itself was decided by Wilson in the broad spirit of international justice. He was subjected to attack because he decided that we should strictly observe the provisions of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and that American ships should not be toll exempt in the Panama Canal. To decide otherwise meant a decision against the solemn obligation of the treaty. The blame should be placed where it belongs—on the Administration behind him which ratified a treaty so inimical to the interests of the United States.

During President Wilson's Administration, and through his approval of Secretary Bryan's idea, arbitration treaties were made with 30 nations. These treaties provide for negotiations for a year after a dispute arises between us and any nation before war can be declared. Certainly the

simplest and most practical way to keep the peace. It is interesting to recall that Germany alone of the great powers refused to sign this treaty with the United States, because, as the Secretary of Foreign Affairs told me: "If we sign with you it makes no difference to us, but if we do France, Russia and Great Britain will ask us to sign similar treaties; if we refuse a refusal is almost a declaration of war. If we sign and hold to the treaty we lose our greatest asset in war—our readiness for sudden and unexpected attack."

Since the days of the old United States Bank many suggestions for the improvement and centralization of our banking and currency system had been made. It remained for Woodrow Wilson and his aids, in Congress and out, to crystallize these ideas and produce the system which in troublesome times has been the salvation of our banking and business—the Federal Reserve Banks. To the farmer, broken by high interest rates paid for borrowed money, the Federal Farm Loan banks, established during Wilson's Administration, gave a needed relief.

The establishment of the Tariff Commission was the first step to put the tariff where it belongs—outside of the realm of politics. The Federal Trade Commission gives protection to the honest business man. It is easy to criticize the eight-hour day on the railroads. But it means more contented workmen, better citizens, better educated citizens, healthier children and better homes.

At a time when intolerance raises its ugly head in many places in our country, it is not amiss to call attention to the spirit of toleration which ever animated Woodrow Wilson. Jews and Catholics were his friends and were by him appointed to high offices and administered them well. The crusading spirit of his Puritan ancestors and his Presbyterian upbringing found an outlet in his attacks on injustice and on wrong. No man can be a great statesman who cherishes the intolerant preju-

dices of the small minded. Woodrow Wilson's last public act was to send me a letter, three days before his death, agreeing to become a member of the committee to raise funds for the suffering and starving intellectuals of Germany.

When we stood shoulder to shoulder with the Allies in the fight for civilization and democracy no nation was ever more gloriously, more efficiently led. By some believed impossible, the selective draft, a great measure of justice, went into operation with the smoothness of a great machine, and in all departments of the war, from the huge number of men required to make our entrance effective to the details of ordering rolling stock sent to General Allenby to enable him to win in Palestine, it was ever Woodrow Wilson who made the decision.

Great internal reforms carried through; the public, business men, workmen all served; the monetary system, the very front and basis of all prosperity, stabilized and kept stable; a great war carried to a successful conclusion and the United States placed in the forefront of the nations, not as a conquering but as a crusading nation seeking nothing at the peace table but justice for all the world; a great opportunity for the nations struggling in the maze of age-long hatreds and revenges—all this is due to Woodrow Wilson, leader of America, who will stand out in history as the pre-eminent statesman of his age. Nations like individuals have moments at the forked roads of opportunity which are marked failure and success. Napoleon said that great leaders must be merchants of hope. Woodrow Wilson offered to the nations the greatest of all merchandise—permanent and universal peace. That his merchandise was refused does not detract from the undying fame of Woodrow Wilson, leader and statesman.

NOTE: An unusually able article appeared in the January Digest on President Wilson's statesmanship in connection with the Peace Conference.

When a Woman Is Asked to Marry

Extracts from Pictorial Review (Mar. '24)

Albert Edward Wiggam

ADAMS WOODS, the American biologist, has given the world the greatest single study of human heredity in existence in his famous book, "Mental and Moral Heredity in Royalty." He has found that, throughout hundreds of years, in spite of the best education and culture in all Europe, members of the royal families almost always have turned out to be dunces and nincompoops if the marriages of their parents and grandparents and other ancestors indicated the likelihood of such offspring. On the other hand, he found amid the most corrupt courts of history, that virtue and intelligence bloomed with truly regal glory where heredity would have led us to expect just such traits to appear. Dr. Woods has calculated that heredity and not environment explains eight- or nine-tenths of the general rough outlines of the character of all these rulers. Nations are made and unmade at the marriage-altar.

When a woman is asked to marry it is the one immortal hour which nature has given to woman when she can directly help to make her children and the coming generations either vigorous, intelligent and sane, moral, religious, and socially worthy in their natural, inborn traits and tendencies, or else weak, stupid, neurotic, and incapable of sound national life. And with proper education selecting a mate can be made the simplest, easiest, and happiest question to decide in all the world. Indeed, it will practically decide itself. I say it will become easy with proper education beforehand. But what sort of education do our young people receive to-day about this central drama of earthly existence?

The other day I talked with a group of college students—the picked youth

of the nation. They knew all the records of every baseball- and football-player of prominence in the country. But when I questioned them about the records and performances in life of their ancestors of two or three generations they knew almost nothing. In a school for young ladies I found the students ranked above the mental requirements for a Brigadier in the United States Army. Yet out of a number whom I questioned not one could tell me even the names of her four great-grand-mothers. At another college the young men were studying the pedigrees of farm animals. Yet when I questioned these young men about their own pedigrees they were in utter ignorance. Some did know of one or two rather notable ancestors; but a man is the product of all his ancestors. At least twenty should be known to every one.

It will be said: "But there is no use talking to young people in love." Of course not. No scientist expects people to choose husbands and wives out of pedigree-books. But he does know that sound education about human nature and how it is transmitted with unerring certainty by heredity from parent to child profoundly affects human ideals. And human ideals make human customs. And whether a man be a Prince or a pauper, his notions of human nature, and what will be congenial to live with, immensely sway him in the choice of a wife. The same is true of a woman. Part of this is conscious. But it is, as it should be, chiefly unconscious.

Courtship has probably been correctly described as "a man pursuing a woman until she catches him." But what determined one particular man to pursue one particular woman and what led her to decide to catch him is a thing which, mostly without our

knowing it, has been immensely influenced by our early education.

After all, the chief thing to impress upon young people is that blood will tell. Induce them to make a study of their ancestry on both sides. The Eugenics Record Office at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., will furnish blank booklets to help young people who will seriously undertake to do this, and will aid them free of charge to interpret the results. Already over 4,000 persons in the United States have done this, and we hope in a few years to have the hereditary records of every American family of importance. Nothing could be of greater value to social engineering or mean more to future generations.

Of course many people exclaim: "I don't believe in heredity—it is all bosh. There are Mr. and Mrs. Brown, both fine specimens of humanity, and yet their oldest boy drank himself to death and one of their daughters was a wayward, worthless girl. It is the kind of environment, the way you raise them, that counts." Such uninformed persons fail to note three things: First, Mr. and Mrs. Brown did give their children a good environment, as good as that of any children in the neighborhood. Second, this wayward girl had two or three brothers and sisters who, under the very same environment, turned out all right. Third, if they will go back on both sides of the parents' ancestry they will likely find almost exact duplicates of both the wayward and the good children, or else the elements out of which such combinations might easily have been made.

To sum up, when a woman is asked to marry, three great considerations emerge. First, her parents, her school, and the social standards about her should have long ago prepared her with high ideals of human nature and sound methods of judging human excellence.

Second, she should look beyond the individual man into his ancestry and

into her own. For on the general average, children inherit about half their character, health, and intelligence from their parents and about half from grandparents and other ancestors further back. All these things should be known in every family and placed on record as the chief sources of family pride. These are the true honor of the family and constitute its only honor. Such records will soon be kept, I believe, by every worth-while family in America.

Third, if there are serious defects within the past two or three generations on either side, such as tuberculosis, insanity, epilepsy, feeble-mindedness, diabetes, cancer, cataract of the eyes in early life, pneumonia, and the like, the advice of the Eugenics Record Office should be sought. Some of these defects will show in the children if they come from only one side, while others will show only when they come from both sides. Consequently only expert advice can settle such important questions for individual cases.

Finally, as Charles Darwin said, "Man breeds mainly from his worst, but he does not have to." When a man comes to learn and realize that the laws of heredity work with the same unerring certainty in the mental, moral, and physical traits of human beings as in the animal kingdom, if he then applies this knowledge it will well-nigh rid the world of its inborn misery, disease and poverty, and fill it with inborn health, wealth, and beauty. For, as Professor Edward L. Thorndike of Columbia has eloquently pointed out, if it is our duty to improve the face of the world so that future men may live amid happier conditions, it is doubly our duty to improve the inborn natures of those men themselves. And I may add that science has already discovered the knowledge by which this great work of human regeneration may now be begun.

Giant Power

Condensed from The Survey (Graphic Number, Mar. 1, '24)

Gifford Pinchot, Governor of Pennsylvania

The Survey this month is devoted to the subject of Giant Power, containing nineteen authoritative articles on the subject.

GIANT POWER should work wondrous things for the human race. From the power field perhaps more than from any other quarter we can expect in the near future the most substantial aid in raising the standard of living, in eliminating the physical drudgery of life, and in winning the age-long struggle against poverty.

The Pennsylvania Legislature in the Spring of 1923 made an appropriation for a Giant Power Survey which is to study "the water and fuel resources of the Commonwealth; to recommend such policy with respect to the generation and distribution of electric energy as will secure for the industries, railroads, farms and homes an abundant and cheap supply of electric current; the practicability of the establishment of giant power plants for the generation of electricity by fuel power near coal mines; the saving and utilization of the by-products of coal." . . .

One point of departure from the usual is found in the fact that our first concern will be with the small user—particularly the farmer. . . . One of the most pronounced and untoward effects of the Industrial Revolution with its mechanical power was the massing of population in urban centers. If, under the Giant Power dispensation, mechanical energy can not only be made cheap but distributed broadly, authorities agree in predicting a spreading out of popula-

tion—a veritable "back to the land" movement.

France has recently created a fund of 60 million francs to be used in aiding groups of farmers to pay for rural power lines. The Government meets half the expense of such construction. In Ontario the Government pays about one-third the whole cost of making rural connections. I cite these two cases to show that in other countries it has been considered so important to put power on the farms as to warrant government subventions.

In much the same way, cheap and plentiful power is almost sure to effect a wider distribution of our industrial effort. One of the impressive points about the "Hydro" system in Ontario is the fact that all the small towns from Niagara to Windsor (250 miles) have access to power on relatively equal terms. Here industrial development is widely diffused and even small towns—towns "where the community mind has a fair chance to grow up and function"—are on somewhat the same footing as the large centers.

Giant Power looks forward to making current at the places and under the conditions where it can be made cheapest and then transporting it, if need be, great distances to points of use. Authorities say that current made at any point within the Commonwealth can now be transmitted to any other point with a loss so small as to be negligible in the rate charged.

Not one pound of the 400 odd millions of tons of bituminous coal used in Pennsylvania each year for making power, is processed so far as I have been able to discover, for the recovery of those constituent elements which add nothing to its thermal effective-

ness. In any school book on chemistry will be found a long list of desirable commodities which can be manufactured from these by-products: tar for roadbuilding, ammonia for fertilizers, delicate perfumes, and a wide range of medicines. To the by-product industry is given the largest share of credit for the industrial success of Germany before the Great War. Perhaps if we can learn how so to combine our Giant Power Stations with by-products recovery plants as to stop this waste we can effect an economy which will more than offset the few mills difference between the cost of current developed from the best water power and that generated from modern steam plants.

But under this new power dispensation there will be effected numerous changes, the gains from which largely elude the dollars and cents method of measurement, such as the elimination of the smoke nuisance from our cities. Again, our next peak of prosperity will see railroad facilities strained to the breaking point. There is no quicker or probably cheaper way of increasing present steam rail facilities than through electrification, thus not only adding to the mobility of equipment but making unnecessary the hauling of locomotive fuel. Cheap and widely distributed power would mean the removal of the coal load from the railroads, thus making room for larger quantities of graded commodities.

Right here I cannot refrain from referring to the improvements in living conditions in the coal mining regions which may conceivably be effected by Giant Power. Through the building at the mines of Giant Power plants supplying hundreds of thousands of consumers the fuel demand will be stabilized, with all that means as affecting both miners' wages and income. In operations of this magnitude there is every incentive for the utilization of machinery and the elimination of back-breaking ef-

fort. With the probable reductions in price of electric current which Giant Power implies, it will be used in the homes of the miners as never before, first for light and then for washing, cooking, etc.

Giant Power presents the prospect of a thrilling episode in nation building.

The Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario has been in successful operation for 15 years and is today supplying electric light and power at unprecedentedly low rates to 380 partner municipalities. The high-tension lines alone in its transmission networks aggregate over 3,000 miles. The Commission has purchased no less than 20 waterpowers, 30 hydraulic generating plants, and over 60 electric distribution systems.

The various municipalities acting co-operatively have invested about \$250,000,000 in a common undertaking for the distribution of electrical energy to their citizens. The Commission generates or purchases electrical energy which it transmits to the associated municipalities. Each year it allocates the entire cost of operation among the respective partner municipalities. Each municipality owns its local distribution system and distributes the power to its individual customers.

The Commission's engineers build the necessary transmission lines, substations, etc. The municipalities repay the cost of the project out of earnings, spread over a period of 30 years. At the end of 30 years' time the entire plant and equipment will have been paid for, and the people become the owners of a fully-paid-up undertaking.

The citizens of 380 municipalities know that their "Hydro" enterprise is a great success—a success of which they are specially reminded every month as they pay their relatively small monthly bills for electrical power and light "at cost."—The Survey.

Does It Pay to Advertise?

Extracts from *The Century Magazine* (Mar. '24)

Winifred Kirkland

AS every school-child knows, it was on October 15, 1924, that the entire population of the United States woke up, to find that during the night, mysteriously, every advertisement had been erased from everywhere. From that date to this, throughout all the United States, neither by tongue nor pen, neither by painted sign nor gesture, has anybody been able to invite anybody to buy anything. . . .

In the 30 years ensuing we have become accustomed to the new manner of existence, but reconstruction of American living and thinking was nothing short of a revolution. Keen observers noted even physical disturbances of the atmosphere. Backwoods people, whose ears were trained to a nicety in distinguishing the calls of birds and of insects, were aware of a curious sound, seeming to come out of the air—a sound like the far-away escape of steam from many engines, indefinitely prolonged. This sound was at last diagnosed as the release of energy. . . . In those earlier times magazine readers were accustomed to follow the tail of story as it whisked around the edge of a giant tire, or wriggled through an army of men in shaving-soap. In this pursuit a great deal of attention was dissipated, and it is to the complete disappearance of the words "Continued on page 37" that our observant British critics attribute the new concentration of the American mind conspicuous during the last 30 years.

When paper could no longer be used for advertising, the oversupply in the warehouses became a menace to the fire insurance companies. American resourcefulness came to the rescue, and the present thriving trade in paper clothes dates from this

period. The drop in the price of paper was accompanied by a drop in office boys. Previously whole regiments of likely lads had been employed to open the envelopes containing advertising matter and convey it to the waste-basket. A great many office boys had to go back to hoeing potatoes.

Commercial travelers had to follow the office boys, and many persons remember the congestion of trains on all lines during that time when all agents and publicity men were making their famous trek back to the farm. . . . The agricultural problem was solved as if by magic. The potentialities of the soil were now for the first time revealed to minds sharpened through the sale of safety-razors, and scoured by contact with every kind of tooth-paste. As a consequence of this redirection of intellectual energy, where there had been before 1924 only one Luther Burbank, there is now a special edition of *Who's Who* devoted solely to bur-bankers. . . . Master minds trained to coerce a whole continent to the purchase of a washing-powder, found it mere child's play to subdue a desert, to create and supply markets, or to wheedle a refractory Congress.

Agriculture is only one instance of the marvelous impetus given to all forms of activity by the diversion of energy from words to work. The cost of living went down three steps at a time because nobody was lured into buying anything he didn't need. The five-hour day came into being automatically, and with it the menace to communism faded away; for when everybody had time to play, nobody remembered to grumble at the Government. Now every Smith Jones on the place found he had within himself some long-neglected lad—

and spare time enough to devote to it. Men who all their lives had talked tires to possible buyers now found themselves actually interested in rubber, and the interest carried some of them as far as Africa, with ultimate benefit to geography. Men who had been too busy advertising stained-glass windows to learn anything about the subject now turned unexpectedly into artists. Men who for years had been painting pictures of chefs to adorn packages of cereals discovered that they themselves had been longing to invent new receipts, and these became most accomplished cooks. Illustrators whose whole time had been given to home interiors pictured in the interests of a reading-lamp often themselves became domesticated daddies reading to little sons by library tables. The ramifications of the change spread to every department of life.

When people at last had leisure to make and to do things to please themselves rather than a customer, art promptly popped into the place vacated by advertising. Every one has observed how during the last 30 years the United States has attained world leadership in all the arts and sciences. . . . The profound improvement in mentality is easily explained. An advertisement was a frank intimation that the reader was a person worthy a salesman's regard. No one is so humble as not to purr with pride when he is asked to buy something. The less money one had, the more time he spent in looking at all the fine things he was being asked to buy, until, what with making advertisements and reading them, the average citizen had very little brain for anything else. . . .

Many heads of colleges who had formerly been compelled to do nothing but run about the country talking up their institutions and holding out their hats discovered within themselves, now that they were confined to bounds, a real flair for teaching

the young. Money soon poured into college treasuries, so that now, in this year 1954, it would be hard to find a college professor who cannot buy two pairs of shoes a year and send his children to the movies once a month. Millionaires are so pleased with the boys and girls now being turned out by the colleges that a special secretary has to be employed to acknowledge gifts. Sometimes merely one manly and well-educated college senior produces such an effect on some philanthropist that a ten-thousand-dollar check is mailed to the secretary that very night.

Politics was another intellectual activity improved by not being advertised. A specific form of political manoeuvre was known as an election promise. Every candidate for office was expected to advertise his noble purposes by means of pre-election speeches and posters, but nobody dreamed of calling him to account if afterward he failed to live up to his advertisement. The reason for this was that each voter expected some day to be a candidate, and forgave as he himself hoped to be forgiven.

This happy irresponsibility was a safe enough political practice so long as we kept it at home, where everybody was used to it; but when we carried it across the water, the beans began to spill. At home there was nothing we advertised to ourselves so loudly as American ideals. We entirely forgot that show implies substance. We placarded our ideals all over Europe, and Europe stopped fighting and looked and listened. But sadly enough, the advertising and the listening were all that happened on either side of the Atlantic. It is just possible that in the light of the Europe which resulted from our not delivering the goods we might, even without the great event of October, 1924, have come to some wise conclusions about the two-edged nature of all advertising.

The Klan's Chieftain Speaks

Condensed from The Outlook (Jan. 9, '24) See note on page 63

Stanley Frost

THE Ku Klux Klan, like all the rest of us, is quite naturally at its best when seen through its ambitions, purposes, and ideals. In them it can escape from discrepancies in practice and failures in conduct, and appear in its Sunday best. These ideals and purposes are beyond question the Klan's strongest point. It is they which have brought in so many hundreds of thousands of members in the last few months and are now bringing in 70,000 every week. The record proves that they, and neither the ritual, the mysteries, the allure of night-riding, nor even the pleasure of hating other races or sects, are the real appeal of the Klan. All these other things were offered by the Simmons-Clark régime, yet after seven years it claimed only 90,000 members. Dr. Evans, who has given shape to the new ideas, has rallied millions in a single year!

Dr. Evans explained his ideals carefully for The Outlook in the first interview he has ever given for publication on this subject. He broke his standing rule of silence because he is now confident of his organization; satisfied that it has been made over so that it is safe from effective criticism and is ready for great things.

"I'll tell you," he said again and again, "you don't realize the power of the Klan ideal. It makes men over. As an idea the Klan idea is the most potent thought in America today. . . . Its ideal is to restore and then to preserve and develop the old, fundamental ideas on which the Nation was founded and which have made it great; to provide for the uncontaminated growth of Anglo-Saxon civilization; to foster a spirit of democracy which considers the good of the Nation as a whole instead of merely

the interests of any class, race, religion, bloc, or any other special body."

"Your critics," I pointed out, "will say that actually you are merely setting up another bloc; that the only way by which the groups which exist can be broken up is through education."

"Every one knows that education has failed to do this," he answered. "Hostile groups exist and must be opposed. If the Klan is setting up a new group, it is at least one which in time can absorb every real citizen, and it is the only group which even pretends to do this. And until education does its work the Klan is the only body in a position to protect fundamental Americanism."

"What are the conditions which demand such a crusade?"

"First and foremost, it is because Americans have neglected their public duty. They did not either give American government the thought nor take the trouble regarding it that is essential if it is to be maintained. Not so with a Klansman. He does not accept a given condition of affairs, regardless of how long-standing or how great the authority therefor, but searches out truth and facts. The need for the Klan is the same as the need of America for this kind of thought.

"In the second place, there is the immediate and alarming fact that American thought and life have been and are being perverted from their true course by excessive alien mixture. It is foolish to expect, and it has been proved wrong by experience to hope, that people of alien races, with different traditions, education and ideals can within a few years understand America. It is no reflection on other people that they are

different, but it is a fact that they are, and that the attempts which they make to subvert American thought to their own are threatening the most fundamental factors in American life.

"Specifically, the Klan plans the education of the great mass of its own members and at the same time of all American citizens to the responsibilities of citizenship. Heretofore this education has been primarily within the organization, and has been reflected only in a small measure to the outside world. No greater duty could be accepted by any group than the furtherance of these principles and the development of an educational program of enlightenment to all America.

"Furthermore, the Klan aims to protect the Nation from any further evils of unassimilated and unassimilable elements through an immediate complete stopping of immigration; the stoppage to remain complete until reason appears for again accepting foreign immigration.

"As to the National Government, the immediate program of the Klan is to point out certain fundamental conditions in the Government and bring before the American electorate definite constructive facts upon which the voters may predicate an intelligent expression of the will of the American people. Locally, the Klan stands for law enforcement, the election of competent and conscientious officials, State and city, the elimination of private graft of all kinds, and the immediate and vigorous improvement of the public schools.

"The Klan thinks that for obvious reasons people born and educated under true American ideals think more of this country and typify a higher degree of patriotism than others. The Klan, however, will condemn no man or set of men so long as he or they are obedient to law and uphold the principles of Americanism and the principles of the Christian religion."

"What is the distinction which the Klan draws against Catholics, Jews, and Negroes?" I asked.

"Simply this," Dr. Evans replied. "One places a limitation on his citizenship, on a religious principle which precludes possibility of separation of Church and State. The other for two thousand years has rigidly adhered to a racial limitation of intermarriage which makes it impossible for him to be assimilated into American life wholly and unreservedly. As to the Negro, we must face squarely the issue that intermarriage and social equality are impossible. America owes it to the Negro to give him every privilege and protection and every opportunity consistent with our National safety, but dare not risk the destruction of our civilization that might come if its control should ever fall into his hands.

"The Klan attempts to educate and influence its members to vote for the best candidates, regardless of party, in every political contest, and it provides them with full and specific information about all candidates and issues, to permit them to form individual opinions. It is clear that the Klan program must result in political action, and can be carried out in no other way. But this action is sought purely through education, and not through direct attempt to control votes... Undoubtedly, as in other large organizations, there have been, and will be, attempts to pervert the power of the Klan to selfish and personal ambitions. Those which have already occurred have been dealt with by the removal of the guilty men from office in the Klan, and future cases will be dealt with the utmost severity."

Another definition of the Klan's purposes was made by a New York physician, an official of a Fifth Avenue Church: "Everybody knows that politicians nowadays cater to all kinds of 'elements,' mostly selfish, some corrupt, and some definitely anti-American. They cater to the German vote, the Catholic vote, the Jewish vote, the Italian vote, the bootleg vote, the vice vote. What the Klan intends to do is to make them pay some attention to the American vote, and the decent, God-fearing, law-abiding vote."

The Klan's Heavy Hand

Condensed from *The Outlook* (Feb. 13, '24). See note on page 63

Stanley Frost

THE Ku Klux Klan, whatever its faults, get results, wasting no time in vain debate. In fact, there is reason to believe that this trait is the chief reason for the tremendous hostility it has aroused. Most of us endure very calmly all sorts of opinions or projects so long as they remain safely elocutionary. It is when the ideas come to life and bite some one that loud anathemas arise.

In its actual methods of reforming society the Klan is seldom seen and never heard. It is a heavy hand that strikes, yet it is as if a specter held the weapon or directed the blow. Only through comparing what has happened in many different places can the methods by which the Klan acts be fairly clearly traced.

The means by which the Klan acts are ordinary enough in life both in America and elsewhere; most organizations and most persons use them constantly. They are deadly in the Klan's hands merely because of the power and skill with which it uses them—like David and his sling.

There is, for example, the feeling of a lurking menace which the Klan always manages to create in the popular mind. There is doubtless a menace, but the Klan "bluffs" the public far beyond its real strength or its real usefulness, just as we all try more or less to make those with whom we deal feel that we are a bit stronger than we actually are. There may not be, and in most Klan towns there never has been, any actual demonstration of force, but this condition of being "bluffed to a standstill" is the first fact to be noted in any Klan community, and so far as my experience goes is never missing.

This fear of the Klan is often so

effective that no further weapon is called for; a decree has only to be issued to be obeyed. Probably a great many decrees which never come from the Klan are also issued and obeyed. But when there is resistance the Klan applies with scientific precision either social ostracism or a boycott, or both. There is no order to Klansmen to ostracize or stop trading with the obnoxious persons; information is simply given that these persons are obnoxious. I believe this method has been declared legal in various cases where labor boycotts were involved. Dr. Evans said to me: "Vocational Klannishness—the practice of doing business with other Klansmen—is a tenet of the Klan, as of every other fraternity, including the Rotary Club and the Kiwanis Club. It is to be expected that in cases where people are hostile to the Klan or are guilty of un-American practices or of serious misconduct Klansmen will withhold patronage as individuals. But a Klansman is always free to act as he pleases on such information."

The first move of a Klan when it starts to clean up a town seems to be among its own members. It makes them behave; several have complained to me that since joining they were no longer allowed to drink! The Klan has rules of conduct and a system of trial and punishment inside itself which are most effective. There is little doubt that the level of conduct is raised among men who join.

The second move is against outsiders, usually against men or women who have offended against the Klan's moral ideas. These are rather strict, being set by the same church-going class of decent people who have given us prohibition, demand strict observance of the Sabbath, and have no

sympathy for any sexual indulgences. Bootleggers seem to be the favorite objects of attack; the Klan crusade against them at Herrin, Illinois, has been widely advertised and has been imitated in hundreds of towns. I find that in some dozen places from which I have information the price of liquor—the best gauge of law enforcement—has risen from two to five hundred per cent since the Klan took hold. Dope peddlers come in for attention, social vice is censored, grafting officials are taken care of, places of amusement regulated, unfair business dealing punished. But there is also much effort put into regulating personal conduct.

The procedure in such a case can be illustrated by a single instance, which is typical in that even the victim himself does not know certainly that his enemy is the Klan. It occurred a few weeks ago in an Eastern State. A young man who is steady, hard working, and fairly trustworthy was living with a notoriously vicious woman. He was called to the telephone one evening and advised to leave her. The speaker argued at some length, explained that the example was bad, made the proper bringing up of children harder, and so forth. A week was allowed for action. At the end of that time a second warning was given that he would regret it if he was not rid of the woman in three days. He kept her. On the fourth day he lost his job, for plausible reasons. The next day his landlord demanded an exorbitant raise in rent, for plausible reasons. He found that supplies were cut off; the milkman disappeared, the butcher's wagon failed to stop, and by the end of the week only one store would sell him food, and this grocer—who had defied a telephone warning—was brought into line within the next week by the loss of nearly 60 per cent of his trade.

The fight—if it can be called that—was over inside two weeks. The young man moved to a hovel some miles into the country, where friends were at hand. As this is written he is still out of work. Such further

orders as have come over the telephones of that town have been instantly obeyed.

As an example of the use of the boycott in punishment, let me submit a list read at a meeting of the Klan in northern Ohio: "John Polaris, restaurant-keeper, has been trafficking in women. Barton's soft-drink parlor sells white mule. Jim Brady, the cigar-store man, has a starving wife in Omaha and has been making love to some girls here. Benjamin Strauss, the dry-goods man, underpays his girls, and expects too much from them—you understand. Fred Preston's drug-store will give you the white stuff if you know the sign." And so on. . . . Klansmen there boast that more than 60 men and firms have been put out of business in that town for reasons like this.

A final means used by the Klan in its clean-up is the laying of information before the regular law officers, and bringing pressure to bear on them. This is the only means officially sanctioned by the Klan of affecting conduct, and is being used increasingly. The fund of information the Klan gathers makes it extremely effective, both in inducing the officers to act and in providing evidence for them to act on.

In some parts of the country there is a strong belief that even though night-riding has stopped the Klan still murders men. Since no case of the kind has ever been proved, it is added that if the man detailed as executioner is ever brought to trial, the Klan through its influence with law officers and jury sees that he is acquitted. Possibly these rumors are sometimes true, though I have never heard of one being proved. If any Klan has been guilty, it has been perfectly successful in escaping justice. But if the charges are true they affect only about a quarter of the present Klan, for in the territory where the bulk of its strength now lies I have not found even a whisper of violence.

The question of how much legal officers favor Klansmen in places

where the organization is strong is, however, a serious and universal one. Most people believe that there is little chance of a Klansman ever being brought to justice. This belief has somewhat weakened since Philip Fox was convicted of murder in Atlanta; incidentally, the growth of the Klan jumped after this happened. Dr. Evans declares that the Klan does not try nor wish to control or influence any court. The Klansman's oath, he says, will not prevent his telling the truth about his membership in the Klan or anything else. To think that a judge would be influenced by fear of the Klan would be an indictment of that official, he adds, and "there is no more need for a public official in the exercise of his duties to fear a Klansman than there is for him to fear the Republican or Democratic parties."

In spite of this attitude, there is evidence that in Klan counties it is hard to get convictions of Klansmen. I was told that no Klansman had been convicted of anything in Tulsa, Oklahoma, since the Klan-supported administration took charge. There can be no doubt that any officials who owe their election to Klan support will be inclined by common gratitude to give Klansmen all the favors their consciences will allow; some official consciences are very elastic, and the gratitude of politicians is more than that of common men, since re-election depends on it. So there is little doubt that the law in Klan communities is likely to favor Klansmen—as it does certain other classes in other places. But this is an evil of popular government, not chargeable to the Klan unless it puts pressure on the law officers, a matter almost impossible to prove.

On the whole, however, there is a good deal to show that the general effect of the Klan crusades has been good. A circuit judge told me that in his district the Klan has done "substantial justice"; an Oklahoma judge confirmed this. Both said that the general morality and decency had been improved. Such judgment is of course entirely apart from any

question of the good or evil of the methods employed.

Lynching has decreased more than half in the year of the Klan's great growth. There are several instances where Klans have helped sheriffs prevent mob violence. . . . It may be well to give Dr. Evan's statement about the Mer Rouge affair, since that is often cited as a complete condemnation of the Klan. "The true story of Mer Rouge has not been told," he said. "That is about all the Klan knows about it. It does not know who was guilty nor of what they were guilty. It does know that the prosecution of the case has been proceeding on a wrong theory and against the wrong men. It has been accused of not aiding the prosecution; it has had no information that it could give."

In all this Klan crusading there has been much talk of abuse of innocent people and of punishment inflicted for the mere fact of opposing the Klan when there were no charges of crime or misconduct. Here again the situation is foggy. Undoubtedly there have been cases of mob violence when there was no least justification for it, and many of these have occurred at times and places where the Klan was active. The Klan's denial of responsibility in such cases is not convincing, since the conditions which make such outrages possible, if not the outrages themselves, are due to the Klan. In fairness it must be added that the proportion of these cases to the total activities of the Klan is very small, and that most of them that I have heard of took place before the Evan's reforms.

One more point: Dr. Evans and the other leaders are now trying to stop "meddling" with the private conduct of people, as they have stopped night-riding. The rule has been laid down that the Klan shall never take direct action, and that no case shall be acted upon except through the regular law officers under enacted statutes. Dr. Evans believes that "meddling" largely has stopped, but I am forced to disagree with him. The cases I have cited are all recent

and in Northern and Eastern States. There is reason to believe that the evil is decreasing considerably, but it is far from dead.

It will be observed that all these methods of the Klan, including those disapproved by the leaders, are entirely legal, except the doubtful and unproved cases of actual violence. It is hard to attack them even on moral grounds, since they are, in the last analysis, nothing more than an organized exercise of the right to like whom we please, associate with whom we please, and do business where we please. All of us do that. We have heard a good deal lately about the immense good to be done by public opinion and "social and economic pressure." Here we have it; the Klan has made it a science!

The objection of course is that this is private justice, outside the law, without trial or the chance of defense. True; but the same can be said of the personal verdicts and preferences which each of us passes and enforces daily.

Yet there is objection. Almost everywhere that the Klan appears there soon develops very bitter opposition. This comes not merely from the vicious and criminal classes hit in the reform campaigns. That is to be expected and is a good symptom. It comes also of course from Catholics, Jews, and aliens, and has apparently resulted in strengthening the unity of these classes, thus producing an effect directly opposite to that at which the Klan aims. But this opposition also was to be expected, and in so far as parts of these classes have been working for class or anti-American interests, it is also wholesome. Entirely apart from this, however, there is intense feeling against the Klan in many places

among the very native, white, Protestants to whom it is expected to appeal.

The real cause of the most serious opposition seems to me to lie in the complaint against meddling. On analysis, it shows three sound reasons against the Klan methods, even against the modified methods the leaders are trying to enforce. The first is that public opinion and our own accustomed punishment of obnoxious persons are often unjust and unfair, and imply a right to judgment which cannot be well maintained. In the second place, there is a vast difference between pressure applied by the community as a whole and a similar pressure applied by a part of the community which has arrogated full power to itself. In the third place, there is no safeguard that the power of the Klan will not be perverted at any moment to all kinds of personal desires—spite, jealousy, revenge, ambition, or plain meanness.

The objections to the Klan on the ground of secrecy and espionage are loud, but very often do not ring true. Most of those I have heard have been from men who themselves belong to organizations more or less secret and more or less accustomed to use espionage.

In some places opposition to the Klan has divided quiet communities into hostile factions. The Klan, I believe, will be stunned to find how great a baying will arise at its first sign of weakness. The storm which followed the Know-Nothings made their name a hissing for two generations, and this will not be less. This suppressed hatred also makes it certain that if the Klan does start to break up its fall will be even faster than its growth.

Do not overlook the announcement on the inside front cover page, regarding the date of this issue of the Digest, and the omission of the March number.

Shall We Fordize America?

Condensed from Collier's, The National Weekly

Edward A. Filene

INVENTION, rapid transportation, speedy communication, credit, capital, and corporate organization have shrunk the world to an intimate neighborhood. Therefore, the future poverty or prosperity of American business will be largely determined by the political and economic conditions of Europe. Whether we can or cannot export our surplus goods affects Main Street as intimately as it affects Wall Street. If we cannot let off our surplus energy in the export trade, we shall use it in fighting one another for domestic business. This is not economic theory, but plain everyday human nature.

Yet there is a more hopeful outlook. Even barring our attitude toward European reconstruction, I think the intense domestic competition we seem to be in for will drive us into reforms of production and distribution that will eventually give us bigger business than we have ever known. And these reforms will, I believe, make for social progress and add to the good fortune and happiness of all of us into the bargain.

The challenge the immediate future is going to put to American business men will be: *Fordize or fail*. I do not regard Ford as a miracle man. I use his name as the symbol of his ideas of how to make more and better goods and reduce their cost to the user.

Now, most of the theoretical students of modern industry think that a Fordized America would be a hell on earth; that it would mean a further centralization in ugly and congested industrial centers, an even more frequent periodic clogging of the market by overproduction; that it would mean the further crowding

of workmen into slums, that it would simply make more certain the intermittent throwing of vast masses of workmen out of employment; that it would mean the further degradation of craftsmanship and character by making the workman's job more mechanical than ever.

If mass production and mass distribution will mean these things, my hope for social progress as a by-product of successful business rests upon pretty shaky foundations. But is this the outlook? I think not.

The man who really understands the philosophy of mass production asks himself: How can I manage my business in order to keep the wages of my men going higher and higher and the selling price of my article going lower and lower so that I will be sure of a growing body of consumers who will be both willing to buy my article because it is useful, durable, and reasonable, and able to buy it because they have the money? The business man of the future must produce prosperous customers as well as salable goods. Otherwise mass production cannot succeed. Mr. Ford says:

The payment of high wages fortunately contributes to low costs because the men become steadily more efficient on account of being relieved of outside worries. The payment of \$5 a day was one of the finest cost-cutting moves I ever made, and the \$6 wage is cheaper than the \$5. How far this will go, I do not know. I could hire men for \$3 a day, but I would say offhand that it would take two or perhaps three of the low-priced men to fill the shoes of one of the higher priced men. This would mean more machinery, more power, and a great addition to confusion and cost.

I expect to see the economic freedom that will come from high wages, low prices, and shorter hours greatly reduce and ultimately eliminate most

of the social and industrial unrest that today threatens our whole industrial order. The minds of the masses will no longer have to center on the getting of economic necessities, and will inevitably turn to other and higher issues, better education for example. Better education will in turn give men a better sense of values. Mass production cannot succeed unless the masses are efficient to the point of high earning power and educated to the point of knowing that we must grow a new industrialism, that we cannot bring it in by revolutionary manifesto. With their new education, we shall get an increasingly able mass of employees with whom experiments in industrial democracy will become more and more workable.

If we really put our minds to it, we shall find many ways by which we will be able to reduce monotony, eliminate danger, avoid the fatigue that wrecks health and brings accidents, and generally adapt men to their machines and machines to their men more wisely. The real curse of repetitious labor, however, its failure to satisfy the minds of the creative or stimulate the minds of the more sluggish workers will be lifted, I am sure, by the increasing freedom that will lie at the end of the working day or the working lifetime that has known short hours, high wages, and low prices.

Paradoxical as it may sound, I believe that mass production will make for decentralization of industrial plants, rather than tend to herd workers in congested industrial centers. Mr. Ford says on this point:

Highly subdivided industry need no longer become concentrated in large plants. A thousand or 500 men ought to be enough in a single factory; then there would be no problem of transporting them to work or away from work, and there would be no slums or the overcrowding that must take place if the workmen are to live within reasonable distance of a very large plant.

The Henry Fords of the future need not necessarily own and operate a vast integral industry; they could become simply the coordinators

of small producers and the assemblers of parts. Ownership could be widely spread. We could, in effect, get back to a modernized "cottage industry"—small factories scattered over the country. Captains of industry could coordinate the output of scores of factories, each separately owned, and bring to bear upon the administration of all of them the unified sort of business planning that has made the Ford success.

The decentralization of industrial plants which mass production will make possible will have innumerable social effects. It will go far toward stabilizing industries that are now seasonal. It will go far toward reducing periodic unemployment. For example, Mr. Ford established a valve plant 18 miles out in the country so that the men who worked in it could also be farmers. He believes that once you bring the blessing of machinery to the farm, the work on the farm can be done in only a fraction of the time the farmer now gives to it, and he can have free a good part of his time for work in small factories which the coming decentralization of industry can establish in many farming communities. Such factories can produce parts that are not too bulky and that can be made almost anywhere. . . .

When producers can no longer reduce costs through mass production but still face the challenge of intense competition, we may expect the coming of mass distribution. The same principles of mass sales with a small profit per article will eventually dominate distributors as they will earlier dominate production. If the distributor does not succeed in reducing the costs of distribution approximately as much as the producer has reduced the cost of production, the producer will inevitably take a hand in distribution himself.

The producer is already invading the field of distribution. The plain fact is that one of the great wastes of business is due to inefficient methods of distribution. Today an article usually doubles in price between production costs and what the consumer pays. And the difference between what prices are today and what they might be is not so much pocketed by producers and distributors as it is wasted. Hope lies in the fact that the coming competition will compel the elimination of this waste.

An Outsider's Advice to the Churches

From Current Opinion (Mar. '24)

Dr. Frank Crane

A CONTROVERSY has broken out in the three big churches: Presbyterian, Baptist and Episcopalian. It is between the Modernists and the Fundamentalists.

The Modernists have certain positive views upon the origin and authority of the great Founder of Christianity. And the Fundamentalists have views on the same subject quite as positive.

That is their point of difference, and about it the outsiders have, of course, nothing to say. This is a free country and every man has a right to his opinions.

But both the men who are earnest champions of Fundamentalism and their opponents have many more points upon which they agree than points upon which they differ.

Both parties are really trying to do good to their fellow men, they are earnestly combating evil and the conditions that produce evil. They are trying to make this world a more decent place to live in.

They are doing their best, according to their lights, to induce their fellow men to adopt that high standard of living announced by their Master.

They are fighting on the side of the angels.

They are comrades in the war against sensualism, greed, hypocrisy, fraud and every other force that makes for human degeneration and perversion.

All that the outsider has to say is

that as comrades they constitute the chief asset of our civilization.

And when they fall out and begin to call each other names the Philistines rejoice. And there is chortling among the scorners.

The greatest religious Teacher of the world is among us today. As we see it, both sides would do all in their power to extend the influence and teachings of that gentle yet majestic Personage whose story has transformed the world.

Why quarrel over His credentials or His authority so long as women still wash His feet with their tears and wipe them with the hairs of their head?

Why contend over His titles or origin while the wicked still sob out their confession at His knee?

Why waste one moment over the niceties of theology while the widow and orphan stand about the grave and find comfort in the repetition of His amazing words, "I am the resurrection and the Life?"

Are not, after all, both Fundamentalists and Modernists disputing over what neither of them know anything about, a strange Figure who is the Mystery of Time?

If an outsider may quote Scripture to the Pulpit, is He not, as the great Apostle called Him, "an High Priest forever, after the order of Melchisedek, who was without father, without mother, without descent, having neither beginning of days nor end of life?"

What is a Gentleman?

Excerpts from *The Delineator* (Mar. '24)

Irving Bacheller

A GENTLEMAN must be a gentleman in spirit as well as in manners. He must be a lover of men and a real democrat. In short, the ideal gentleman of the modern world is Abraham Lincoln—a man above narrow prejudice. His love of men was a thing above race or creed or color or social condition.

Lincoln was always chivalrous. One can not be a gentleman or a true democrat without the spirit of chivalry. Mere equal rights for women will not satisfy him. His respect for them should be deep, inviolable and even aggressive. . . The lack of chivalry which is to be observed just now in our leading cities is no part of democracy. It is essentially European. I have been astonished to observe how New York has progressed toward Europeanism in the last two years; how the ancient ideals of the American are being trodden upon to the apparent delight of the galleries. I have seen virtue publicly belittled in shallow wit and the sanctity of womanhood turned into a merry jest for the amusement of great crowds. Most of the plays I have seen have openly "knocked" the faith of our fathers, without which, say what else we may of it, America could not have weathered its storms. I resent this base appeal to the new crowd as I would, also, resent any show of disrespect for the religion of the Jew or the Mohammedan. The author who resorts to that kind of pandering would better be digging a ditch.

A gentleman, no matter what his philosophy, must respect the feelings and have at least some deference for the opinions of other people—and especially for those opinions which

have been endorsed by many generations.

I think the most beautiful example of high spirit and courtesy in my knowledge is that of a Kentucky planter who, discovering a poor neighbor in the act of stealing a ham from his smoke-house, said to the thief: "Joe, I'm glad you came for that ham. I was going to send it over to your house today."

There is no doubt that Mark Twain's power to make men laugh had a crippling effect on his literary standing. Mark Twain was both serious and sentimental; and no one knows what he suffered when his seriousness was taken as mockery and his sentiment as burlesque. . . He was once asked to deliver an address at a girls' college, and he unfortunately decided that they would appreciate an original, thoughtful poem. When he appeared on the platform he was greeted with shrieks of laughter; he had to wait until they calmed down. Then he said solemnly, "I have written an original poem," at which there was enormous merriment. "I mean it," he said, sternly, which magnified the mirth. He felt in his pocket, took out the manuscript, and said, "Here it is." This was received with hysterical delight. Then he saw that to read it was impossible, and he remarked, "After all, I won't read it," which put the room into convulsions. The girls decided that never had a humorist begun an address more happily. What would they have thought if they could have listened to the torrent of blasphemy that he released on his way home!—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

China's Premature Republicanism

Condensed from The North American Review (Mar. '24)

Charles Denby

IN speaking of the Chinese Republic, a subject which engages at present the attention of the Foreign Offices of the Western World to a degree hardly less than does the condition of Europe itself, it is necessary to distinguish between the Government of China and the People of China. The Government at Peking is rapidly losing the confidence of all observers. Peking of Manchu imperial days commanded the respect and obedience of its people, and even of its unfriendly foreign critics. The Manchu Emperors were drawn reluctantly into treaty relations with foreign Powers, but they carried out their treaty obligations with a sense of responsibility that gave promise of increasing cordiality.

Now Peking is in financial chaos. The Government finds it difficult to make good either its word or its bond. The Government does not effectively govern; the provincial authorities give it scant consideration; taxes are diverted to provincial use; Government officials speak with small authority; in short a republic, in any definable sense, does not exist in China.

As to the people of China, there is a more cheerful story. It is a remarkable phenomenon that with an incapable Central Government a great population can continue its daily life, concerned to only a small degree with the chaos in the highest official administration. But such is the case in China. Business goes on as usual. Shops are open, fields are cultivated, the highways are thronged as always with wagons, wheelbarrows, donkeys, camels, coolies, carrying merchandise to the markets. The great city and village fairs present a rather more varied display of foreign and Chinese goods than in

years past. There is much prosperity.

The explanation of this contrast between a powerless Central Government and a keen commercial life, not only throughout the provinces, and Treaty Ports but within Peking itself, is to be found in China's political organization. The Central Government never was very important in its bearing on the daily life of the people. There has always been in China a wide extent of local self-control. The only touch the merchant, the scholar, the farmer had with the Government at Peking was through some small local official.

A Governor would be instructed from Peking that his province would be required to send as annual tribute so much grain or money or goods to Peking, and he in turn would pass the order down, and eventually the head men of local communities would levy the tax. To prevent undue growth of power on the part of Viceroy and Governors, the Emperor stationed at each important point a high military official, one of his own Manchu blood, who reported directly to the Throne and who had under him a garrison of Manchu soldiers to ensure control. The Emperor sat in Peking, conducting his empire by a delegated authority, through Viceroys and Governors of Provinces, who in turn ruled through local authorities. There is no more striking phenomenon in China than the indifference of the great mass of people to what happens in Government circles at Peking.

The fact is that when the foreign Powers in the first half of the 19th century negotiated at Peking their treaties of commerce, they attributed to the Chinese Emperor a power which he did not actually exercise.

For, as to local affairs, the country largely ruled itself. The treaties with foreign Powers, however, tended more and more to modify this. By these treaties certain seaports and river cities were opened to foreign trade, and the local authorities were instructed to carry out rules as to relations with foreigners. The local authorities were instructed to be guided by tariff schedules drawn up at Peking. . . . Had the Manchu Dynasty continued the succession to the Throne of other great rulers of the last three centuries, China would have adapted herself eventually, though slowly, to treaty relations, and have become a welcome and efficient member of the family of nations.

With more familiar intercourse with foreigners, however, came another powerful influence into the life of China; Western education. Chinese students went to America, to Europe, eventually in thousands. Upon their return, they felt that the Chinese Government was not strong and independent, as the United States, Japan and England were. Naturally enough perhaps, the Chinese foreign-educated youth sought the remedy in the wrong quarter. Here arose the idea of the overthrow of the Empire and the establishment of a Republic. It did not occur to the returned student that the fault lay in the Chinese people themselves. By a long, slow, evolutionary development in education and in national government, the Chinese could have been brought to a political status comparable with that of Western Powers, but not by a violent change of unessential forms. China will not, in fact, for several generations, be a proper field for a real republican Government. The Chinese people are hardly more ready for intelligent conduct of a modern State than a child is to run a motor car.

How is China to be led through a necessary learning process? At present, strong Governors in the Pro-

vinces rely on their own resources, and pay little attention to the Peking Government. They are hampered in their private ambitions only when their own efforts conflict with the ambitions of an able rival. They control matters within their large provinces very much to suit themselves. They command their own armies, supported by forcibly acquired tribute. It is only when they conflict with one another that they meet a check, and this leads to the perennial rebellions which cripple China today.

The Peking Government is incapable either of overcoming these conflicting military factions with force, or of paying them off with money. It has no effective army and it has no money. . . . The best way in which the great Powers might help stabilize the Chinese Government would be to select the most acceptable strong man in China now in conflict with other strong men and help him, by moral and financial support, to overcome his rivals. This support might take the form of a loan to the recognized Government of sufficient funds to pay off the armies of rival military leaders and to meet the most urgent of China's financial obligations; with the provisions that this loan should be administered under expert supervision, that the taxes for its repayment should be levied and collected under foreign control, and that so far as this involved foreign protection armed foreign guards should be admitted into the country. In short, leave to China the formation of her own Government, and reserve to foreign Powers such control as to assure a well conducted Government and an honestly handled revenue.

The Chinese merchants and farmers, the backbone of the country, want a strong and honest Government. Certain factions would doubtless cry out against foreign aid, but if we make our action coincide with some action of the Chinese themselves, as a co-operation—not as an intrusion—little opposition would materialize.

Is Our Fur Supply in Danger?

Excerpts from *The World's Work* (Mar. '24)

Ernest Thompson Seton

THE problem of our fur supply is a purely economic one. As soon as it pays better to leave land waste as a nursery for fur-bearers, rather than to cultivate it, we may be sure that fur-ranching will boom.

Success in fur-breeding, however, depends on personal knowledge and management of each individual. I know of only three animals that seem to be partial exceptions to this rule—the blue fox, the beaver, and the muskrat. The blue fox has been successfully ranched for more than fifty years on the Pribilof Islands in Bering Sea. One of the most successful experiments with the beaver was carried out in the Adirondacks, where the beaver had been totally exterminated. In the ten years following 1901, 34 beavers were turned loose. Effective protection was given them. More stock was introduced. The beavers prospered till now they are estimated at over 15,000. The unexpected blow was that, as the beavers increased, they made the customary dams and overflowed large areas that bore valuable crops of timber as well as swamped roadways and threatened railroad embankments. The project was proven not economically sound, except on a small scale. However, it demonstrates the feasibility of beaver-restoration whenever desirable.

The muskrat has also achieved fame as a ranch animal on the open range. For 200 years it has yielded a larger number of pelts than any other American animal, and the price has risen to \$5 and \$6 for choice pelts. As a result, vast marshes hitherto considered dead loss were appraised as possible breeding range

for muskrats. To illustrate: A friend of mine leases a 1,000-acre marsh for \$2,000 a year. The marsh yields 2,000 to 3,000 muskrat skins. But the flesh is also used, as it should be, and now the fresh carcasses are displayed at one dollar each.

But the really practical plan for fur-ranching is on the small ranch with no open range, no wholesale methods, nothing but pens and individual attention to every animal. Skunks, mink and the silver fox are being successfully ranched. I started my skunk farm at Greenwich, Connecticut, in 1908. There are scores of them in America now. . . . The rancher's best profit is in the sale of his thorough-bred stock to others who are entering the business. A pair of star-black skunks are worth perhaps \$6 or \$8 as pelts, but as live breeders, they sell readily for \$25.

Mink farming is gradually getting on a sound basis. We can now get ranch-raised stock, which is a great desideratum—stock that has been domesticated for several generations, so that they bear confinement and breed regularly. The Quebec Government is carefully fostering the mink industry.

But the magic-word among fur-farmers is "silver-fox." A pelt brings \$1,000, while ones of exceptional beauty go up to \$1,500 and \$2,000. The three principles which lead to success are: first, a separate and secluded pen for every breeding mother; second, a continual fight against disease; and third, starvation rations in winter, for otherwise the foxes will not breed. . . . Fur farming is sure to grow into one of our greatest national industries.

Convicts on the Pay Roll

Condensed from The Dearborn Independent (Feb. 23, '24)

Harry H. Dunn

PUTTING men in prison is costly business; keeping them there is still more expensive. Some students of criminology have declared that from no point of view does it pay society to confine its wrongdoers. It costs, on the average, \$1,000 to arrest, convict and send to prison one man, with an added expense of at least \$350 a year as long as he remains there. Efforts to take the burden off the taxpayer have been met by various schemes, most popular of which has been the selling of convict labor to contractors, but the results have been bad, both for the state and for the convicts.

Now comes California with a new plan, already in effect, with what appears to be good results to the state and to the convicts. The law provides that the state, through the California Highway Commission, shall employ on the construction of its highways all available convicts, and shall pay them \$2.50 a day for every day they work. Pronounced criminals are barred; the plan includes the "ordinary" convict who perhaps has committed his first crime and will "go straight" if given the opportunity.

The work gets the convict out of prison and out of prison thought; it gets him away from instruction in crime, puts him amid clean, healthful surroundings, and gives him the greatest opportunity to "come back" ever offered. . . . Guards are kept chiefly to maintain discipline, but they are being eliminated from the roadwork itself simply by increasing the reward for an escaped convict from \$50 to \$200, and deducting that

amount from the pay of all the men in the camp when one escapes. Heretofore, this reward could not be paid to an officer of the law or to another convict. Now it can be paid to either. The result is that the convicts strive to prevent escapes, knowing that the reward comes out of their own pockets; or, if a man escapes, strive to get him back, so that the reward so paid may be turned over to their camp. This plan has worked well. The law forbids the "letting out" of the men to any contractor; they can be employed only by the state on road construction.

It is claimed that for every 1,500 convicts so employed, \$1,000,000 will be saved every year to the taxpayers. California spent in 1921-22 \$300,000 on transportation alone for convicted men to penitentiaries. From the pay that the men receive under the new law is deducted the cost of their transportation to the road camp, and also their food and clothing—for convicts in California do not wear striped uniforms. Food and clothes are supplied at cost. The men save at least 75 cents a day. This sum is paid to them upon their release, less the amount paid to dependents. The men not only have money on which to live until they have obtained work, but they have a job open in a free road camp, and they need no recommendation to get this job; the state's word is back of them. Thus the law provides the released convict with money and work, and in addition has preserved his initiative and his self-respect.

Room For The Indians!

Condensed from *The Woman Citizen* (Mar. 8, '24)

John Collier, Secretary American Indian Defense Association

IT was the organized women of the country who saved the Pueblo Indians last year from irreparable hurt through confiscatory legislation. The Pueblo struggle has been now resumed; it is at its crisis at the present moment (February 21). Again the organized women are the main reliance for the Indians and for the preservation of American honor.

There are bigger questions lying back of the Pueblo one. There exist Indian properties—tribal lands and individual allotments held under Government trusteeship—which are worth billions of dollars. They contain immense natural resources of oil, coal, timber, etc. These properties if administered by modern trust principles could make the whole race of Indians far more than self-supporting; could lift the Indian service off the Federal tax budget; and could yield revenue directly or indirectly to the states where the reservations are situated. The Indian estate is not so administered. Belonging as it does either to the Government or to the Indians, and constituting a vast area of the public domain, this estate remains largely unprotected by those laws and policies which conserve the national forests, the Alaskan mineral wealth and the naval oil reserves.

One of the fundamental Indian problems is to devise and compel an application of conservation policies to this vast, inadequately protected public domain. This policy is meeting with an opposition strong, bitter and unscrupulous, from the political-financial interests which are determined that conservation principles shall not be applied to the huge Indian estate.

In the last Congress, struggle raged about the Bursum Bill, which, in effect, proposed to confiscate the Pueblo land titles and to offer but a phantasmal compensation. This bill was thoroughly defeated. Near the close of that session of Congress, there was reported a so-called Lenroot Committee Substitute Bill, from the Senate Committee on Public Lands. This bill was announced to Congress as representing the desire of the Indians themselves and of all interested parties. The Senate passed the bill and it was blocked in the House. While Senator Lenroot and his associates acted in good faith, it is a fact that this bill confiscated (in effect) the Indian land titles, without even hinting at compensation to the deprived Indians. The bill was denounced by the Pueblo Indians, by the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and by the American Indian Defense Association.

What are these Pueblo titles? They were granted by Spain in the 17th century and subsequently reconfirmed by Spain. They were uncontested during the Mexican regime, which ended in 1848. They were guaranteed in the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo under whose terms the United States annexed New Mexico. They were subsequently confirmed by statute of Congress, most of the documents bearing President Lincoln's signature. Still later they have been decreed to Pueblos by the courts. There are few, if any, older vested rights in the United States, and probably none which have been as variously guaranteed by successive sovereignties as these Pueblo vested rights and communal land titles. If the Pueblos cannot sustain

their rights, thus guaranteed there is little hope for the other Indians none of whom possess so age-bound and technically complete a protection.

When the United States took over the guardianship for the Pueblo Indians (which it did promptly after 1848) it took over the responsibility of protecting the lands of its wards against white aggressions. It never fulfilled this trust; but instead, permitted seizures to the number of thousands to be carried out—seizures of farm lands created by the Pueblos from the desert ages ago. The Government guardianship thus served not as a protection to its wards but as a means to the more or less gradual impoverishment and ruin of the wards. This statement can be made regarding most of the guardianship of most of the Indians.

The white voters hold the Pueblo farmlands. The Pueblos hold the titles to the lands. The Bursum Bill, the Lenroot Bill and the now pending Bursum Bill were and are designed to correct this inconvenience by transferring to the holders of the Indian lands the titles likewise, making impossible the recovery of the farmlands by the Indians. Such recovery would be sought by the Indians through due process of law—through ordinary suits in the Federal courts, and not by legislative mandate.

The practical meaning of these successive "raids" as proposed, would be to doom seven of the 20 Pueblos to slow or rapid extinction, whether by starvation or dispersal, and to leave many other Pueblos without the farmlands required for growth of population. For example, Picuris Pueblo has been deprived of all but some 200 of its irrigable acres, which were many thousands; Tesuque has been deprived of its water for irrigation; San Ildefonso, of its land

and water; Santa Clara, of all but some 350 of its 2,000 irrigated acres.

Behind the destruction of the Pueblos would be a larger gain for the white voters and interested corporations; for with the desertion of the Pueblo grants by the Indians, or the death of the Indians through gradual starvation, the unirrigated balance of the Pueblo lands, not yet seized, would fall into white possession. This land will some day be irrigated and will have a great value.

The present status is briefly as follows: Through public pressure, through representation at Washington, and through the shock of Teapot Dome's collapse, the Pueblos have won a provisional victory. There is now in committee an agreed-on substitute for all preceding bills. It authorizes the Pueblos to sue independently for their lands in the Federal courts. Against such suits no limitations statutes now instituted shall run. The Pueblos are guaranteed compensation for any of their lands lost through Government negligence or through fraud. The white claimants likewise are to receive compensation from the Government, in the event that they hold their claims in good faith; the responsibility for the confusions and wrongs being admittedly on the Government.

How can citizens help? First, the agreement has not yet been reported by the Senate Committee on Public Lands. When it gets reported it must be passed by both houses of Congress. Political pressure is needed. This pressure can safely be given for "the Pueblo land legislation in the form approved by the General Federation of Women's Clubs, the American Indian Defense Association and the Council of All the New Mexico Pueblos." Such wording must be used at the present stage because the Committee Substitute is not yet reported; if it be changed adversely to the Indians it must be killed.

Psychoanalysis

Condensed from *The Catholic World* (Mar. '24)

James M. Gillis

THE psychoanalysts look upon human nature as originally and essentially, if not incurably, loathsome. They insist upon fastening their gaze upon what is ugly, saying, "This is our normal, natural state; the beautiful is artificial and abnormal." In spite, however, of the peculiarities and paradoxes and revolting features of psychoanalysis—perhaps because of them—the new science has caught the fancy of the multitude, has greatly influenced modern literature, and through literature is presumably affecting modern life. As Miss Helen McAfee says (*Atlantic Monthly*, Aug. '23), "the forms this obsession has taken in literature constitute nearly all the 'new' fiction, poetry, and drama that has been written in the last five years. . . . This imaginative literature of twisted subconsciousness has engaged a large majority of the finer minds among the young writers." In view of this undeniable vogue of psychoanalysis, a scrutiny of its principal features seems to be necessary.

It cannot be denied that the primary postulate of the new science has a certain fascination. This primary postulate is that the human mind has never forgotten anything. All that we have thought and done and suffered, and that seems to have been forgotten, remains locked up in a deep and hidden corner of the mind, which Freudians call the "Unconscious." Indeed, some psychoanalysts go further, and maintain that the "Unconscious" still remembers everything that happened either to ourselves or to our ancestors, back to Adam, and—yet more—that our unconscious self treasures, as a source of all our mental and physi-

cal activities, the instincts and tendencies and passions of the beasts whom the evolutionists take to have been our primitive forbears. To illustrate: A very familiar dream is that of falling through space, trying desperately to grasp something to impede our fall, awakening with a crash as we hit the ground. The psychoanalysts explain that such a dream is a reminiscence of the time when our ancestors slept in trees, and, sometimes falling, tried in vain to grasp a branch with their paws or tail, awaking with a crash as they hit the ground! It is a long time since we slept in trees, but we still remember that fall!

Since some psychoanalysts reject the theory of an everlasting memory from aboriginal times, as a fanciful elaboration of the teaching of the master, let us express the Freudian idea in the authentic Freudian manner. Deep down below the surface of our being, lie lurking the instincts and the passions, not only of our savage ancestors, but of the beasts that were their ancestors. These tendencies, instincts, "urges," have been repressed by man, as a condition of his civilization. Though repressed, they remain, unrecognized, but potent. They are the mainspring of all our actions, the stimulus of all our thoughts. Ignorantly, we ascribe our thoughts and actions to causes that lie upon the surface of the mind. The real causes are below, in the Unconscious. Amongst these denizens of the mental underworld, there are certain feelings or "ideas" which dominate. These are called "complexes." Each "complex" is a rallying point of hosts of primitive repressed emotions. The "complexes" are always in a condition of rebellion. They are

restrained and kept below by a warden who guards the gate that separates the conscious from the unconscious mind. This guardian Freud calls the "Censor." The "Censor" is himself one of the "urges"—the self-protection "urge." It is his task to prevent any "urge" from rising to inconvenience us or to endanger or embarrass us in the society of the civilized. Be it remembered, that the function of the "Censor" is distinguished from that of the consciously exercised will-power by which one knowingly restrains his evil tendencies. The "Censor" acts automatically and secretly.

Not all the "urges" are savage. There are complexes of hate and fear and shame and cowardice, as well as of savagery. There is, most important and insistent of all, the libido, or sex urge, which seems to absorb an enormous amount of the attention of most Freudians.

But to return to the "Censor": It seems that in spite of all his zeal for our welfare, he is really the cause of all our trouble. Our diseases, mental and moral and physical, particularly the hysteria that characterizes modern civilization, are due to the repression of the "urges." The "Censor" is too efficient. He "inhibits" and suppresses only too successfully. There results a psychic strain on the individual, a great deal of wear and tear upon the mental constitution. In the opinion of at least some Freudians, it would be better if the "urges" could escape into the conscious mind. For the constant repression of the urges—though it be necessitated by civilization—is unnatural and produces all manner of abnormal conditions.

So far the theory. Now for the practice of psychoanalysis. Suppose a patient is suffering from a mental or a moral illness. It is the duty of the practitioner to delve into the patient's "Unconscious," discover what particular complex is causing the trouble, and banish it by exposing it to the conscious mind. Naturally, the practitioner will not be able to drag

it out in a moment. For the patient does not even know his own complexes, and the "Censor" is only too anxious to keep the hideous or shameful secret. But the psychoanalyst, by stimulating confidence, by inducing the sufferer to talk freely about his inner and outer life, and particularly by watching and recording certain apparently insignificant but telltale habits of speech or of action, finally discovers the hidden cause of the ailment.

These apparently "insignificant habits" are such things as a slip of the pen, a little absent-mindedness, a mannerism, an occasional forgetfulness. For example, a surgeon saved a man's life. On one occasion, the man temporarily forgot the surgeon's name. The psychoanalyst declares that the incident shows that unconsciously, the patient, in spite of his protestation of gratitude, really hates the surgeon. Freud says, "We forget names because they have an unpleasant unconscious connotation." Tridon gives scores of instances of significant absent-mindedness. For example, a stenographer during a whole week was constantly omitting the letter "S" from all her work. Her employer finally asked her, "Whom have you decided to drop, whose name begins with 'S'?" The girl blushed and confessed that she was about to jilt her Sweetheart, Smith! A man takes a wrong train, by mistake. Intending to go to Bridgeport, he gets a train that stops only at New Haven. Therefore, unconsciously, strange as it may seem, he hates Bridgeport!

However important may be the deductions from absent-mindedness, after all, "the royal road to the unconscious, is the dream," says Freud. It seems that when we sleep, even the vigilant "Censor" grows a little drowsy. But the "urges" never sleep. They watch their chance and burst through into the upper mind. The result is a dream. Inhibitions are released, and the brain is filled with images which may be horrible, ugly,

or nasty. In every case, a dream is a fulfillment of a desire. It is the protest of nature against the artificial restrictions of civilized life. Furthermore, there are no unmeaning dreams. Every dream is significant. It only needs to be interpreted. Consequently the practitioner cross-questions his patient most thoroughly about dreams.

But here enters one of the most curious features of the entire theory of psychoanalysis. Dreams are said to be frequently, if not always, symbolic. Although the "Censor" relaxes his vigilance when we sleep, he never quite loses his hold upon the rebellious "urges." To get by him, even as he drowns, they must disguise themselves. Hence, it behooves the psychoanalyst to be acquainted with the meaning of all symbols, such as boxes, shoes, birds, daggers, fish, wagons, trunks, colors, and ten thousand others. To lessen his difficulty, symbols are listed and their significance noted in manuals of the art. His first resort is to "look it up in the dream-book." If it is not listed, he may pretty safely assume that the symbol has sex significance. Every symbol that I have named, and a thousand others, have reference to sex or sexual passion, or sexual perversity.

If the patient asks the obvious question—"How can a symbol mean anything to me in a dream, since it means nothing to me when I am awake?"—the answer is, "The unconscious mind is older than the conscious mind, and speaks an older language." For example, the significance that ancient man attributed to an old boot has not been forgotten by the unconscious mind. The modern maiden who so thoughtlessly throws a boot at the bride and groom is blissfully ignorant of the meaning of her action, and would be terribly embarrassed if she were told. But the unconscious mind knows. The unconscious mind also remembers, even today, the symbolic significance of rice in the obscene ceremonies of ancient Egypt, even though the con-

scious mind has never learned it. As of boots and rice, so of all the other symbols. Has it not been explained that the Unconscious forgets nothing that has happened or been known or thought since Adam—and before?

If I hasten over the matter of the sex symbolism of dreams, it is because the subject is rather unsavory. But be it noted that the manuals of psychoanalysis do not dismiss it briefly. Perhaps that is one of the reasons why they were crowding even novels off the tables of the booksellers, until the novels, in self-defense, took up the subject. "All excitement," says Fielding, "is primarily sexual." In the strictly Freudian sense nearly all instincts, emotions and actions are motivated primarily by an unconscious sex urge. Are we to say, then, that the "rooters" at a football game, the ruffians who howl at a prize-fight, the crowds that shout in the streets when soldiers go off to war, as well as little children who shriek at their play, are all actuated by an unconscious sex urge?

D. H. Lawrence, who is not only the author of particularly obnoxious psychoanalytical novels, but has written perhaps the nastiest of all manuals of psychoanalysis, sees a shameful meaning even in the glance of the Child in His mother's arms, in the Madonnas of Leonardo, Botticelli, and Lippi. But this is one subject even more unpleasant than that of dreams and their significance. . . Lawrence states also, "All inhibition must be wrong, since inevitably in the end it causes neuroses and insanity."

Considering the excesses and enormities of psychoanalysis, it may seem quixotic to attempt to find any good whatever in its practice. Still, a purified science of psychoanalysis may be possible. It is conceivable that the art of investigating the roots of human nature may be improved and rendered harmless. The facts that such an investigation brings to light are not all repulsive. Digging beneath the surface of the

human mind we may find, not toads and lizards, but treasure. William James used to write much about the "Hidden Powers of Men." If Freud had not been so obsessed with the idea that everything at the root of our being is vile; if, in his penetrating analysis into human nature, he had discovered these "untapped reservoirs of power" of which James used to speak, and if he had taught us how to tap them, he might have been what his admirers claim—a discoverer and benefactor as great as Copernicus or Newton or Harvey.

But the literature of psychoanalysis gives us little reason to hope for the existence of such a body of trained and virtuous psychoanalysts. Until they expurgate the animalistic theories that so permeate and vitiate their systems we shall be wary of them. A host of practitioners, working upon the theory that all psychic activities are to be explained by the animalism of man, will do the race enormous harm. The habit of concentrating attention upon sexual irregularities is particularly noxious. It is wisdom to emphasize the higher things of the spirit. Yet it seems to be the method of psychoanalysis to probe and penetrate and discuss things that might better be summarily forgotten.

Furthermore, it is unwise, and in most cases immoral, to permit a man to shirk responsibility for his own sins or his own overdeveloped passions. Putting the shame upon one's ancestors, or upon Adam and Eve, is bad enough, but to exculpate ourselves because we have, presumably, inherited the ugly passions of some prehistoric Pithecanthropus, is a dangerous expedient. Yet in manuals of psychoanalysis may be found

again and again such statements as these: "When men and women sacrifice honor, fame, home, family, and everything else to indulge a passion for some individual of the opposite sex, the potency of the unconscious passion once more has its sway. . . The millions of years of indulgence . . . rise above the few thousands of conscious reasoning power."

This is only a new form of an old excuse; and excuses for sin, old or new, are not only cowardly, but demoralizing. It is good Christian doctrine that one should stand upon his own feet, stiffen his backbone, set his jaw firm, call upon the almighty power of God, fight the good fight, and win the battle, and not go whimpering about the passions of the cave man of thousands of years ago, or of some "missing link" of millions of years ago.

Finally, it seems a tragic mistake, particularly in these days, to over-emphasize, as psychoanalysts do, the "ravages wrought by repression." Just now we are not suffering from too much self-control. The fault of the age is self-indulgence. We do not live in a world that is barren of variety and amusement. We have ten thousand ways of "letting off steam." In spite of the prohibitionists, our civilization is not overly puritanical. We could stand a little more austerity. If civilization is in danger of breaking down, it is not because it is too rigid, but because it is too loose. The psychoanalysts, with their constant insistence upon the theory that the restrictions necessary for civilization are the cause of all our woes, physical, psychical, and moral, are doing a very poor service to civilization.

THIS ISSUE BEGINS THE THIRD YEAR OF THE READER'S DIGEST

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The Sire of Service

Condensed from *The American Mercury* (Mar. '24)

William Feather

I BOUGHT a \$280 time-clock from a salesman the other day. As we closed the transaction he said, "Mr. Feather, I don't want to sell you just a piece of machinery—I want to do you a great Service. You couldn't buy a clock from me if you didn't need it. But you do need it, and I'd be shirking my duty to you, to my conscience and to this great free Republic of ours if I didn't use all the eloquence at my command to make you one of our satisfied users."

And so we both knelt down and prayed, and when we arose and had sung "The Star-Spangled Banner" I looked into his honest blue eyes and saw that they were filled with tears. Then I signed a blank check, which I handed to my friend with these words: "Take this, brother! Fill in the amount yourself. Send the time-clock by airplane. How can I begin to thank you for what you have done for me? May the splendid Service of your wonderful company go on forever. Amen."

After he had left I sat alone for three hours in an ecstasy of high resolve. How clearly he had pointed the way to success, achievement, glory! I felt myself in tune with the stars, with the planets, with the whole cosmos. . . .

The sales talk of all such agents and apostles of Service who have called on me in late years has been as accurately standardized as the parts of a Ford. And it was the late John H. Patterson, of the National Cash Register Company who conceived, hatched, educated and developed to his highest perfection the modern pilgrim of Service. It was Patterson who standardized and romanticized the lowly office of the old-time drummer. He invented the Scientific Salesman, the Sales Manual,

the Scientific Approach. He invented nine-tenths of the arguments that his disciples and imitators now play upon when they seek to sell you—almost anything. Patterson's quota system, his standard demonstration, his salesmen's conventions, his training school, his endless tricks to excite vanity, and hard-hitting among salesmen, have been taken over by all other Americans of his trade. Imitation Pattersons have sprung up like dandelions. Yet none ever equalled the father of the race.

Patterson's factory in Dayton looked like a university. His foundry was vine-clad. His smoke stacks glistened like a Childs' restaurant. . . . He was a man of action, action! He loved the telegraph. He liked fast automobiles, the 20th Century Limited, long-distance telephone calls, five-day liners. He dramatized everything, even the dying wails of his competitors. He bought up their machines, heaped them into a huge mound, and labelled it "The Graveyard." He made a romance even out of his own life. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, was graduated from Dartmouth College, and in partnership with his brother, acquired extensive coal properties in Ohio, all operated successfully. But in reviewing all this for visitors to the Dayton factory, the cash register king made a few changes. He was "born in a log cabin." "worked as a bare-foot boy along the Ohio canal" and "was graduated from the university of hard knocks."

Long before the World War he bought American flags by the gross. Poles stuck out like porcupine quills from the buildings at Dayton. "Today the flags are flying in honor of our distinguished visitor, Dr. Frank Crane," the bulletin boards announce-

ed. The next day: "Today the flags are flying in celebration of the one-millionth cash register."

The crowning event of his career, perhaps, was the salesmen's convention held in 1915, to herald the return of good times. All the salesmen—about 800—were called to Dayton by wire. Following a three-day revival in a Grecian temple erected for such gatherings, they were escorted to the railroad station by the 5,000 factory employes. It took one hour and 17 minutes for the parade to pass. Six bands and a half dozen drum corps were in the line. Department heads rode horses. President Patterson led the procession on foot, carrying a flag. Following him were the salesmen, in white trousers and white hats, also carrying flags. The factory divisions followed, each man waving a red torch, and each woman a sparkler.

Patterson organized a Country Club for his employes at which huge entertainments were given throughout the summer. Once each year he invited the entire population of Oakwood, a suburb of Dayton, to his home for a barbecue.

Patterson developed serious trouble with his digestion. Always he reasoned, "What is good for me is good for everyone." Once he had quit meat he could not bear to see anyone else eat a chop. He rode horseback one morning at five and felt fine. Ergo, all department heads must ride. The horses were ordered and the stables built. For a few months everyone rode horseback, the squadron being proceeded by a trumpeter. He cancelled the order as suddenly as he had issued it. One night the horses and all trace of the stables disappeared.

The suite of offices which I occupied was as spacious as a western prairie. Adjoining this office was a large private bathroom. However, I preferred another large bathroom where three men were regularly employed to assist us in taking baths and to rub us down. . . . Every morning a man in white uniform visited my office and spread

a snowy white napkin on a small table on which he placed a large bottle of distilled water and a glass, removing the unused bottle, napkin and glass placed there the previous day. I also was visited each day by a boot-black in white uniform. I was of an age when it appealed greatly to me to dictate to a secretary, answer the telephone and have my shoes shined all at the same time.

Nothing was so offensive to Patterson as the failure of a representative of the National Cash Register Company to dress and conduct himself in a manner becoming his chief, that is, extravagantly. Visitors were often aghast at the seeming extravagance, which was exactly the impression he desired to make upon them. It caused the company to be talked about. It was typical that he should charge the entire cost of his Dayton relief work to company expenses. . . .

The New Business has sprung from his personality. Raising three or four million dollars for a community fund is a short morning's work for the live wires of the New Business. Under the new system charity and philanthropy are "sold" to "prospects" and each "salesman" has his "quota." "Hard nuts" are reported and are given special attention by a "wrecking crew." Years ago Patterson asserted that his methods could be applied to every field of human activity, including the ecclesiastical. In a few hours, following the Dayton flood, he raised two million dollars, and each subscription was rung up on an enormous cash register.

That he was a prophet is clear. The Y. M. C. A., the Boy Scouts and the Go-to-Church movement are merchandised today like breakfast foods. Samuel Gompers has been advised to substitute advertising for the crude methods now employed to get higher wages. Anything can be merchandised today by means of brass bands, essays by school children, floats, lapel buttons, window displays, special movie films, four-minute speakers, and syndicate newspaper articles by Mary Pickford.

CHARLES F. KETTERING (p. 5), out of his own questionings in regard to the existing order of things, has invented an electric lighting system for farm-houses, and a starting, lighting, and ignition device for automobiles. Mr. Kettering is president of the General Motors Research Corporation, and actively connected with many other great industries.

WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD (p. 11) has written extensively for various magazines. His article, "The New Control of Surgeons," was carefully reviewed and approved by several of the eminent surgeons of the United States who are familiar, at first hand, with the conditions described therein and with the objects and achievements of the American College of Surgeons."

BENTLEY W. WARREN (p. 15) is a distinguished member of the Boston Bar. The wage agreement between the bituminous coal operators and the United Mine Workers of America expires on March 31st. In view of the probable renewal of strife in the coal fields in all its savage aspects, the World's Work will publish a series of articles compiled from facts gathered by the United States Coal Commission, by Congressional Committees, and by the author of the series, CARL C. DICKEY (p. 17).

S. P. RUDINGER DE RODYENKO (p. 19) was formerly a major with the Chinese military forces. He lives now in New York City.

CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL (p. 21) says that he can count up 37 years in which he talked, wrote, shouted, screamed for woman-suffrage. And he adds that he "is not ready to give it up now....It doesn't look just right to me, and I make a humble inquiry, that's all."

PEARL BUCK (p. 27) was born in China and, apart from four years spent at an American college and various short periods of travel, has spent all her life in the Orient. Miss Buck is professor in the University of Nanking.

WINIFRED KIRKLAND (p. 39) is a graduate of Vassar College....Her amusing, fantastic, satiric picture of a world in which for 30 years there has been no advertising will be completed in the April Century by Mr. Earnest Elmo Calkins, distinguished advertising expert, in which he will tell what happened during the next 50 years. His reply will be a paper in the same fantastic vein, which will state, perhaps better than it has ever before been stated, the social benefits of advertising.

EDWARD A. FILENE (p. 47) is a well-known Boston merchant.

IRVING BACHELLER (p. 50), one of the best known American authors, has written nearly a score of books, including "Eben Holden," "A Man for the Ages," and "In the Days of Poor Richard."

CHARLES DENBY (p. 51) served as Secretary of Legation in China from 1885 to 1897. Later he acted as foreign adviser to the Governor-General of North China, and in 1918 was special representative for the Department of State in Japan and China. From 1907 to 1909 he was Consul-General at Shanghai.

JAMES M. GILLIS (p. 57) is editor of the Catholic World.

WILLIAM FEATHER (p. 61) is a former newspaper man, now engaged in business in Cleveland, Ohio.

THE KU KLUX KLAN ARTICLESSM (pp. 41-47): The Outlook says editorially in regard to the series of articles by STANLEY FROST: "We did not commission Mr. Frost either to defend or to attack the Klan. We commissioned him to ascertain the facts and report them. He has reported facts which seem to be in favor of the Klan and facts which seem to be against it. He has reported its strength and its weakness....As we said in introducing Mr. Frost's articles, not only for those who wish to defend the Klan, but for those also who wish to fight it, the only ammunition that will serve consists of facts."

Another Outlook editorial states: "We have received letters from Klansmen thanking Mr. Frost for pointing out the evils in their own organization and from anti-Klansmen thanking us for giving the facts concerning the Klan, that they might more intelligently meet its arguments and its propaganda."

Readers will recall that articles in condemnation of the Klan have appeared in recent issues of the Reader's Digest from the Atlantic Monthly and the Christian Century. The two articles in this issue, selected from the series by Mr. Frost, describe the purposes of the Klan in the words of its chief spokesman, and give some facts as to how the Klan operates.

Does It Pay to Advertise?

Earnest Elmo Calkins
Felipe Carrillo. Ernest Gruening
A sketch of inspiring adventure in
social reconstruction in Mexico.

THE FORUM (April)

Debate—Was Lenin a Failure?
Our Revolution in America

Richard Boeckel

Municipal Reform. Samuel Carlson
How cities can be successfully run
on business principles.

Twentieth Century Mediaevalism
Margaret Munsterberg

Propaganda and Camouflage

Irving Bush

Continuing the series in American
self-defense against foreign and do-
mestic criticism.

A New Successor to Steam

Mary V. Hun

HARPER'S MAGAZINE (April)

To the Isles of Kings

H. M. Tomlinson

Are We Facing a Religious Re-
vival?

E. D. Martin

The psychological reasons why a re-
vival of religion may be looked for.

Sir Oliver Lodge on Present-Day
Science

A Bargain in Preparedness

Samuel Taylor Moore

The necessity for building up the Air
Service in this country.

Stephen Leacock's Burlesque on
Getting-Well-Quick

The Influence of Voltaire

Gamaliel Bradford

Floods and Farmers

Katharine U. Hunter

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW (March)

The New Testament and Funda-
mentalism

Henry Thatcher Fowler

The Road to National Safety

Hon. W. S. Culbertson

Racial Transformation in America
Madison Grant

Mass Education

Charles Sears Baldwin

Professional Ethics and Social
Progress

Arthur O. Lovejoy

THE MENTOR (March)

Indians of the Northwest

Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance

The Last of the Totem Poles

The Fierce-Fighting Sioux Turned
Christian

Klah, the Pagan

The Oldest Street in America

A Dinner from the Indians

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE (April)

Hunting Mysore Tigers

Kermit Roosevelt

Stirring adventures in the jungles of
India which Captain Roosevelt and his
wife recently experienced, written with
the verve and originality which are
characteristic of the Roosevelt genius.

Reconstruction in France

Raymond Recouly

Germany's ability to pay was esti-
mated too highly; Lloyd George led
Clemenceau and both went into the
ditch. France's remarkable efforts at
reconstruction.

Boycotting the Dollar

Whiting Williams

The straws that show a wind which
blows good to Europe. Many elements
are combined in this moral and mental
reconstruction. And these elements quite
possibly mean danger to American
business.

More Letters of Mrs. R. L. Steven-
son

The Makings of a Cow-Horse

As I Like It. William Lyon Phelps

WORLD'S WORK (April)

The Immigration Peril

Gino Speranza

The effects of "mass-allenage" upon
phases of American life.

Must Murder Be the Price of Coal?

Carl C. Dickey

The second article in this series tells
of the coal strike of 1922, and of the
links in the chain of crime in the coal
fields of Indiana and Pennsylvania.

Partnership, Not Paternalism

Samuel M. Vauclain

The new era in American business, in
which the paramount importance of the
cooperation of employees is recognized
by employers of the greatest vision.

A Game of Speculation

Clarence Dane

Have women won something that is
not worth what they have to pay for
and playwright of distinction.

Men Who Tithe

William G. Shepherd

Men who tithe and the measure of
success that they achieve.

The Upkeep of Domestic Tran-
quility

William McAndrew